# The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1895. NO. 39


## A COUNTY FAIR.

### OLD CENTRE SHOULD HAVE A COUNTY DISPLAY.

**We Can Have One of the Best in the State—We Stand in the Front Ranks in the State.**

Since attending the magnificent fair held by the farmers and business men of little Union, at Lewisburg, last week, our enthusiasm for a Centre Co. Fair has grown fifty per cent.

It is too bad that our thrifty farmers and enterprising business men do not have an opportunity to exhibit their products and manufactures at a live fair, when we rank among the best counties in the state, in an agricultural, mining and manufacturing sense. We have farm products to be proud of; mineral wealth inexhaustible, and skilled mechanics—all these, and others, are ready, if they are given the opportunity, to aid in making a display that would be the envy of any county. All that is wanting is to push with vigor for a County Fair.

The foppery and snobbery that often disgusted farmers, business men and visitors under our fairs years ago, must be kept off of the program, and the farmers and business men of the county must run it, without red-tape that simply sucked up the income.

The great grange pic-nic is not a fair but an af-fair for grangers to have a social good time in their own way and to enjoy an intellectual and educutional feast, of a high order, for a week in their own way, and they welcome visitors that will behave themselves.

Hence a real County Fair will not in the least interfere with this grand annual social gathering of the grangers, who never have any of their farm products on exhibition at their pic-nic, and would encourage a County Fair properly managed, as do the grangers, farmers' alliance and business men of Union county, who vie with each other to make their County Fair a success—selfishness and narrowness not entering into their labors, but glory for home, and home-pride being their platform that ensures success for their fair. For a successful fair, all interests must be joined and consulted.

Centre county is three times greater in wealth and population than Union, yet such a fair as was held near Lewisburg last week would do credit to our county, yet we have resources to do far better.

#### Only Two Bucktails Left.

Only two members of the original Bucktail regiment, the famous 49th, (Kane Rifles) attended the reunion at Louisville, and one of the two was our old and esteemed friend, David M. Glenn, of Bellefonte. He is one of the faithful and greatly enjoys the distinction.—Gazette.

There is another of the Bucktails living, who, we suppose, is not counted as one the two; we allude to captain John H. Harter, of Osceola, Ohio, a native of Aaronsburg and a brother-in-law of the editor of the "Reporter" and a brother of the Gazette editor.

#### Change in Officers' Dress.

Adjutant General Stewart issued general orders designating the style of uniform to be worn by the officers of the National Guard. The orders go into effect June 1, 1896, and provides that the uniforms shall conform with those worn by United States Army officers. The only change from those now worn by the officers of the guard is the wide braid across the breast and up the back of the undress coats, which will not be worn under the new regulations.

#### A Pointer,

When you are considering making a purchase of clothing, the latest style and best goods for the least money are first considered. At Lewins, Bellefonte, you will find everything to your advantage. All clothing is up to date, and not a shop worn suit on hand. All clothing guaranteed and you are bound to be pleased.

#### Raised the Tax.

The commissioners have raised the dog tax in this county this year. Last year the dogs were assessed at fifty cents for a male, and one dollar for a female. Now they are rated at seventy-five cents and one dollar and a half respectively. The law has placed the limit at $4.00, and it only needs a few more jumps to be there.

#### LIST OF JURORS.

**Jurors Drawn for the Next November Term of Court.**

The following list of jurors were drawn for the term of court to convene on the fourth Monday of November, 24th:

GRAND JURORS.

J. H. Boring, Philipsburg.
W. T. Harper, Taylor.
S. M. Campbell, Millheim.
J. H. Holmes, College.
David Fulton, College.
Wm. Vonada, Walker.
C. O. Whippo, Halfmoon.
Wm. F. Peters, Boggs.
S. S. Lyon, Bellefonte.
Chas. Stover, Haines.
David Thomas, Patton.
Daniel F. Wieland, Harris.
Andrew Gregg, Potter.
Wilson Haines, Haines.
Jno. M. Thompson, S. Philipsburg.
John Roush, Gregg.
James Ott, Bellefonte.
Thomas B. Potter, Philipsburg.
James McCalmont, College.
Albert Schenck, Liberty.
A. T. Boggs, Milesburg.
Peter Robb, Curtin.
P. F. Bottorf, Ferguson.
W. L. Zellers, Bellefonte.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

C. B. Hess, Ferguson.
P. B. Hartman, Benner.
J. L. Shope, Boggs.
Michael Zeigler, Marion.
M. F. Riddle, Spring.
Geo. Zettle, College.
H. E. Zimmerman, Benner.
Wallace Walker, Miles.
Wm. H. Williams, Worth.
J. G. Hess, Ferguson.
Wm. S. Gray, Halfmoon.
Thos. Frank, Ferguson.
David L. Lutz, Philipsburg.
Harvey Crouse, Haines.
Wm. Gramley, Miles.
J. C. Auman, Miles.
Philip Spotts, Worth.
J. Linn Saylor, Spring.
John Woomer, Boggs.
Jacob Bartlett, Bellefonte.
R. J. P. Gray, Halfmoon.
Wm. B. Rankin, Bellefonte.
Isaac Woomer, Harris.
L. A. Schaffer, Bellefonte.
Louis Wallace, Boggs.
Daniel Drieblebis, Ferguson.
Harry Dukeman, Boggs.
R. A. Bumiller, Millheim.
Aaron Detwiler, Potter.
Jno. Kennedy, Rush.
A. F. Bower, Haines.
Wm. Grove, Penn.
J. A. Confer, Boggs.
Jno. A. Huff, Burnside.
Samuel Strohecker, Miles.
J. H. Ross, Harris.
Jos. Hoy, Sr., College.
W. E. Burchfield, Philipsburg.
Samuel Harter, Gregg.
Geo. B. Johnson, Bellefonte.
Oscar Adams, Philipsburg.
W. W. Spangler, Potter.
Harris Calhoun, Unionville.
J. C. Snook, Penn.
Wm. Stiner, Liberty.
S. B. Rowe, Philipsburg.
C. D. Krider, Bellefonte.
John Walk, South Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

John A. Daley, Curtin.
Geo. Derr, Boggs.
Austin Dale, College.
Alfred S. Smith, Milesburg.
Willard Iddings, Union.
R. S. Ardery, Huston.
J. J. Gramley, Bellefonte.
W. A. Ishler, Potter.
Wallace Kreider, Miles.
Nathaniel Boob, Haines.
Thomas Longel, Howard boro.
B. C. Achenbach, Bellefonte.
Anthony Dusling, Spring.
Sam. B. Leathers, Howard twp.
Benjamin Edmunds, Haines.
Hunter Knisely, Bellefonte.
James Kimport, Harris.
R. H. Reed, Patton.
M. S. Graham, Bellefonte.
Cyrus S. Meyer, Haines.
Robert Cooper, Snow Shoe.
David Bartley, Bellefonte.
George Cole, Philipsburg.
W. J. Mitterling, Potter.
T. B. Johnson, Spring.
Daniel M. Stover, Haines.
Jacob Deitrich, Miles.
Wm. T. Meyer, Bellefonte.
Fred Carson, Burnside.
Mesh Williams, Patton.
Ed. Meese, Spring.
C. D. Weaver, Miles.
James Harpster, Ferguson.
James Guisewhite, Haines.
Frank Fisher, Gregg.
Wm. Hoover, Harris.

#### Mifflin County Deaths.

In Menno tp., Sep. 16, Jonas Yoder, sr., aged 70 years.

In Lewistown, Sep. 22, Mrs. Julia Adams Breneman, aged 35 years.

—A new overcoat will be needed for this cold weather, you will want to keep warm, and that can easily be done by making your purchases at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything in the clothing line.

## HARRIS TWP.

### A CHAPTER FROM LINNS' HISTORY OF CENTRE CO.

**Early Settlers—Surveys—Interesting Incidents, and Historical Data of this District.**

The arable portion of Harris township was taken up principally by warrants belonging to Reuben Haines surveyed in 1767, running from Gen. Potter's land west of the manor of Nottingham, as per Linn's History. The major part of the early settlements were made in that part of the original township constituting the township of College. The erection of the latter in 1875 curtailed Harris of considerable territory. One of the earliest settlers and one of the most distinguished, as well as self-sacrificing to the interests of his fellow-creatures, was the Rev. William Stuart. He was a native of Ireland born in a small village near Londonberry, on the 18 of July, 1759. At the age of 17 he emigrated to the United States, and settled in Delaware and engaged in school-teaching. The feelings which he experienced relative to the spiritual welfare of his fellowbeings induced him to turn his attention to the ministry.

In 1801 he visited the precincts of the Huntingdon Presbytery as a candidate, and preached to the congregations of the East Penn's valley, Sinking Creek, and Spring Creek churches. He accepted their call, and was ordained as pastor Oct. 6, 1801. The following year, concluding to take up his residence in Harris township, he purchased of Henry Falls 145 acres of land where John Leech lived in later years. In 1804 he severed his connection with the East Penn's valley congregation, and divided his time equally with the Spring Creek and Sinking Creek congregations. He continued to serve the latter charges for a consecutive period of 33 years. By a kick from a horse he sustained a broken leg, which incapacitated him from all further pastoral duties. He died March 30, 1848, in the 89th year of his age.

His family consisted of two children, David and Isabella. His widow died June 4, 1848.

Jacob Jack died in Harris township, then Potter, in 1812. He was the father of Michael Jack and Mrs. Eve McFadden.

Michael Jack came up with his brother-in-law, Alexander Dunlap, from Lancaster county, about the year 1789, and purchased of Reuben Haines the lands afterwards owned by William McFarlane, B. Stem, and George Jack, esq. He served a short time in the revolutionary war. In 1791 he built a grist mill a mile of Boalsburg, near what was McFarlane's mill. He also carried on a distillery. He had twelve children, his youngest, George, died at Boalsburg. Michael Jack died in the fall of 1829.

James Watson also settled in Harris, (then Potter) as early as 1789; died in the spring of 1822; he had 13 children.

The land owned in later years by the venerable Robert Galbraith was a great many years ago known as the "Banks of Jordan," deriving its name from Benjamin and John Potter Jordan, who in 1787 owned that tract, containing 165 acres. In the latter part of the same year they disposed of it to William Young for the sum of ninety pounds. During the thirteen years following it increased wonderfully in value. On the 16 day of May, 1800, Young sold it to James Galbraith for 620 pounds, who settled upon it the same year. He had a family of nine children, six sons and three daughters, one of the sons was Bertram, at Bellefonte.

Robert, who resided upon the old place, was married to Rebecca Hershbarger.

James McFarlane came from Mifflin county about 1818, and settled on the Slab Cabin Branch, where later W. H. Miller lived. His father was a revolutionary soldier, and at one time was taken prisoner by the Hessians, at Fort Washington, and, being a blacksmith, was obliged to manufacture axes for the British. Shortly before the close of the war he was released, and afterwards rose to the rank of colonel of militia. He had two sons, James and Robert, both died only a few years ago.

James Larimer, of Bucks county, settled in what is now Harris township. On the state road, known as the Lancaster and Pittsburg road, Hugh Conley had the previous year put up a tavern at what was known as Logan's camp. He was the father of J. G. and A. V. Larimer.

Barnabas Hasson, in 1800 settled on Cedar Creek. One of his sons, John, in after-years attained a prominent position in public affairs, as a legislator and associate judge.

Other old settlers were Isaac Temple who lived where B. F. Brown lived later; David Barr, who a short time after the revolution settled upon lands one mile west of Boalsburg; Adam Miller, father of William H. Miller; Daniel Moser, who first located near Shingletown; Jacob Sparr, who died at the age of 93 years; Fergus Potter, who came with the Rev. William Stuart, and settled upon the farm adjoining.

Henry Meyer's ancestors were natives of Germany. He was born in Lebanon county and in 1820 came to Harris township.

Linden Hall was founded by Daniel Hess, retired merchant and still living.

Boalsburg was known as Springfield up to 1820, when it was named Boalsburg, in honor of David Boal, esq.

#### The Aged, 75 to 103, Dine.

The second annual Old Folks Day was held at the home of Dr. C. Rice, in Alliance, Ohio, the other day. A dinner was served in the M. E. church at which were seated 80 of the aged guests.

Among them were Elizabeth Byers, aged 103; Priscilla Spooner, 102; Catherine Hooble, 101; Letitia L. Walker, 100; James R. Green, of Waterloo fame, 98; Sarah Greenawalt, 97; Robt. C. Hutchinson, 96; Maria Messmer, 95; Luther Butler, 94; Augustus Halden, 93; Jonathan King, 92; Dr. Josiah Bebout, 92; James Bayils, 91; Elizabeth Ware, 91; Wm. S. Ware, 90; Rev. John Schoffer, 90; James Thompson, 90. Not one was less than 75 years old.

#### An Old Plow.

At the Union county fair last week there was on exhibition a plow 100 years old, made away back by Mr. Bingaman, an early settler and farmer of Buffalo valley, and made quite an interesting relic, which is in the possession of one of the kin of Bingaman who died some ten years ago and had built the plow. It serves to show how the early settlers of our vallies did their farming.

The plow is inscribed "1792"; has a mold-board made of wood, on the side of which is a thin iron lining not over about five inches wide; a metal point, and a slender iron sod cutter extending down from the beam. All these were forged by hand in the home smith-shop.

Alongside and in striking contrast with it, stood the stately, handsomely finished plow of to-day with the modern improvements.

#### Locals Serio-Comic.

Be-jimminy, house-cleaning is here already!

Apple-butter bilins are here but do not have as much blum-sock thrown in as is in good old forty years ago.

Tuesday night's frost sprung the chestnut burs. Where will you go next Sunday, for chestnuts or to Sunday school?

Buckwheat cakes always follow soon after the October frosts, with mush, pon-haus and sausages looming up a little farther out.

We are still panting for our stolen pants, but we're glad that fellow will see the time when he will wish for a good, stout fan.

What's nicer than a delicious pumpkin pie, now in season? Fair lady reader, when you can bake one of this description, then look around for a husband to enjoy it with you.

Next week we expect to take our annual bass fishing, if the governor does not head us off by calling a special session of the legislature to prevent the depletion of the Susquehanna of game fish.

#### Pay of Election Officers.

Hereafter election officers will get a fixed sum for conducting an election, and it will be just so much—no more, no less. The legislature enacted a law which says that "the pay of the judges and inspectors at all elections hereafter shall be three dollars and fifty cents each at each election so held without regard to time, and the pay of the several clerks to each election board shall be three dollars each without regard to time. Hereafter according to this law, the election boards which are compelled to work far into the election night and mayhap into the next morning, will get pay for the one day and no more.

#### Coming Home to Centre Again.

Miss Emma Jordan, says the Journal, has sold the house and one square of land in Aaronsburg, to her brother, W. F. Jordan, for the sum of $1550. He and his family expect to leave their present place of residence, in Chicago, beginning of this month. He is a native of Potter.

#### Probably Severe.

A peculiar penalty was inflicted upon three men at Norristown. They were acquitted on the charge of assault and battery on the promise that they would accompany the prosecutor to church for the next twelve Sundays.

## CAPITOL NEWS

### PRESIDENT HARRISON NOT A CANDIDATE.

**He is Counted Out of the Roll and Cuts no Figure.—Quay and Platt will have much to Say as to Who shall be Nominated.**

WASHINGTON, Sept 30.

Secretary Carlisle returns to his desk today, much benefitted by his visit to President Cleveland. He intimates that President Cleveland will not, unless he changes his present plans, return to Washington until about the middle of October. In that case he will not settle down to business here for several weeks as he is under engagement to attend the Atlanta Exposition on the 22nd of October.

While not disposed to do any blowing over the fact that the receipts of the government for the month of September were some $2,000,000 in excess of the expenditures, members of the administration are much gratified at this indication of an improvement in government finances, which they hope to see continue.

No one in Washington was surprised at the authorized interview, published Saturday, with Col. John C. New, of Indianapolis, declaring Mr. Harrison not to be a candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination, nor at his adding that Mr. Harrison favored neither McKinley or Reed as the candidate. Ever since Quay and Platt renewed their grips upon the Republican machinery of Pennsylvania and New York Mr. Harrison has been counted out of the running, by friends and foes alike. Mr. Harrison and Mr. Reed never got along, and neither made any pretense of hiding his dislike for the other when one was Speaker of the House and the other President. Mr. Harrison's dislike of McKinley is of later growth and probably has some connection with the deal said to have been lately made between the friends of Reed and McKinley to keep Harrrison out of the nomination. The only reason that Mr. Harrison doesn't wish to be the nominee is that he knows that he cannot be.

President Cleveland has designated no successor to Gen. Schofield, who retired from the command of an active service in the army yesterday, by reason of his having reached the age limit. Secretary Lamont is now Acting Commander.

Hon. W. E. Chilton, Secretary of State for West Virginia, and chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of that state is very deeply interested in the Maryland campaign, of which he says: "I look upon the vote of Maryland as a great factor in our politics at this time. West Virginia adjoins Maryland and our people are so intimately connected socially and politically, naturally and from habit, with the people of Maryland, that one might reasonably expect similar conditions, and hence similar results on both states. Senator Gorman has been very close to the West Virginia Democracy, and has so long helped our party there by his counsel, and even personal presence, that the Democracy of the state would look upon the defeat of the party in Maryland as a party calamity. We know little of personal politics in our state. We are divided upon political issues. We only know that the Democrats and Republicans are fighting for political supremacy in Maryland; and, whatever may be the effect in Maryland, a Republican victory there would inspire and enthuse the Republican party in West Virginia more than would a Republican majority of 50,000 in Texas." The average Democrat who comes to Washington takes a similar view of the Maryland campaign, and believes that the loss of the state by the Democrats will greatly lessen the party's chances for electing a President in '96.

Surely the prospect of Democratic victory in Kentucky may be considered good when Senator Blackburn, and Representative Berry, one of his principal rivals in the race for the Senatorship, both of whom are now in Washington, speak of it as being only a question of majority. Mr. Berry says Hardin's majority will not be less than 20,000 and may go 10,000 higher. Senator Blackburn, who is here to attend the marriage of his daughter, Miss Lucille, to Mr. Edward Lane, a prominent young newspaper man of New Jersey—a Democrat, too—says he has no doubt of the election of Hardin, nor of his own reelection to the Senate but he didn't care to express an opinion of what Hardin's majority will be.

That is a beautiful fairy story, which comes to Washington via the columns of a Spanish newspaper published in Cuba, to the effect that Spain is to be backed by England, Italy and Mexico, in making a demand upon the United States for the payment of $500,000,000 indemnity, because of the failure of this government to prevent the departure of filibusters. Spain has before this been guilty of some very foolish things, but there is very little probability that its government will be silly enough to make such a play into the hands of the Cuban sympathizers in this country. The story was probably written solely for Spanish reading. The feeling in favor of free Cuba is already making itself felt in Washington, and with a demand for indemnity from Spain it would speedily become overwhelming, and would be, there is every reason to believe, quickly responded to by the administration, regardless of what backing Spain might have.


#### CATARRH DESCRIBED.

**A Short History of a Bad Malady by an Eminent Medical Authority.**

This is the way chronic catarrh usually begins: A person catches cold, which hangs on longer than usual. Then follows a sensitiveness of the air passages, which inclines to catch cold very easily. At last the person has a cold all the while seemingly. More or less discharge from the nose, hawking from the throat, nostrils stopped up, full feeling in the head, and cracking in the ears. The Pe-ru-na treatment for this disease is the only treatment that has withstood the test of time. Pe-ru-na should be taken without interruption until every symptom disappears.

Send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio, for a copy of their latest book on chronic catarrh. This book is a complete guide to the cure of all forms and stages of this dreadful disease.


#### COUNTY NEWS,

**Clipped and Condensed for the Reader.**

The Bellefonte nail works are still idle with no move yet to get them started.

John Brown and his uncle Samuel Shaeffer, of Madisonburg, leased the Columbus Hotel, of Lock Haven, and will take charge of the same at once.

Andrew Houseman, an old citizen of Pinegrove Mills, died last week, aged 83 years. His remains were taken to Altoona for burial.

Two Miles township men, George Haines and Thomas Royer, left on a trip to Iowa and Kansas.

Emeline Gates, of Gatesburg, while attending the grange pic-nic, had her purse stolen containing some $8.

#### New United Evangelical Churches.

The Swissdale United Evangelical church is nearing completion and will be dedicated October 13th. Rev. H. B. Hartzler, D. D., of Harrisburg, and Rev. H. A. Benfer, of Lock Haven, will participate in the services. The church will be one of the finest country churches in that section.

The Loganton United Evangelical church will also be dedicated on October 13th. Rev. A. Stapleton, P. E., will have charge of the services and will be assisted by other prominent ministers of the United Evangelical church. This church is built of brick and will be the most spacious and valuable church in Sugar valley.

On October 6th the new United Evangelical church at Woodward, this county, will be dedicated. Rev. J. J. Lohr is pastor, and Rev. A. Stapleton Presiding Elder.

#### War of Telephone Companies.

Two telephone companies operating in Altoona began a war rate on Monday. A new company, the Phoenix, has put hundreds of instruments in Altoona, Hollidaysburg and Juniata at the rate of $2 per month for business houses and $1.50 for residences. Monday the Bell company annouced a cut in their rates from $4 to $1.75 a month for business houses and from $3 to $1.25 for residences. Long distance 'phones have been cut from $100 to $50 a year. It is expected that the new company will meet the cut.

#### Accidentally Killed.

William Duval, an axworker, was accidentally killed by the premature discharge of a shotgun Tuesday afternoon near Lewistown. He had been out hunting and was returning when he attempted to crawl through a fence. He put the gun through first, grasping it by the muzzle. In setting it down he dropped it hard enough to discharge it and the load tore off his right hand and entered his neck, causing instant death. He was about 50 years old.

#### Kicking on Their Assessment.

ON Monday about a dozen property holders of Bellefonte had their appeal argued before Judge Love, claiming their valuations were too high. Will any of them sell at the assessed valuation?


—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

## FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

MISS FRET AND MISS LAUGH.

Cries little Miss Fret,
In a very great pet:
"I hate this warm weather; it's horrid to tan.
It scorches my nose,
And it blisters my toes,
And wherever I go I must carry a fan."

Chirps little Miss Laugh:
"Why, I couldn't tell half
The fun I am having this bright summer day.
I sing through the hours,
And cull pretty flowers,
And ride like a queen in the sweet-smelling hay."

—[Margaret E. Sangster.

BRIGHT SPOTS.

Once upon a time, so the story goes, two sailors were shipwrecked upon an unknown coast, and wandered around for many hours without finding any trace of human habitation. Finally, when upon the verge of despair, one of them caught sight of a gallows erected by the roadside.

"Thank goodness, Jim," he cried, in rapture, "here is a gallows! We are in a civilized country!"

The melancholy point to this story is the fact that a gallows, like a jail, does mark civilization. Savages have no use for either; they visit condign punishment on their enemies and malefactors or they do not punish them at all.

It is a mournful subject for reflection that a portion of the community must be imprisoned like wild beasts to protect honest people, but there is a bright side, after all.

"There are many Americans," says Edward Everett Hale, "who forget, or perhaps never knew, that there are in this country towns and villages where, practically speaking, there is no criminal class, and no class of paupers. The house of correction in many a county in America is empty half the time. There is many a poorhouse in New England where they take summer boarders because they have no one else to take."

A BOY ON THE FARM.

It is quite likely that no country boy needs to be told about the life of a boy on a farm, but he may more truly realize his own importance by reading what Charles Dudley Warner says about him.

"It is my impression," says Mr. Warner, "that a farm without a boy would soon come to grief. What a boy does is the life of the farm He is the factotum, always in demand, and always expected to do the thousand and one things that nobody else will do. Upon him fall the odds and ends, the most difficult things. After everybody else is through he is to finish up. His work is like a woman's—perpetually waiting on others. Everybody knows how much easier it is to cook a good dinner than to wash the dishes afterward.

"Consider what a boy on a farm is required to do—things that must be done, or life would actually stop. It is understood, in the first place, that he is to do all the errands, to go to the store, to the postoffice, and to carry all sorts of messages. If he had as many legs as the centiped they would tire before night.

"He is the one who spreads the grass as the men cut it; he stows it away in the barn; he rides the horse to cultivate the corn up and down the hot, weary rows; he brings wood and water and splits kindling; he gets up the horse and turns out the horse. Whether he is in the house or out of the house there is always something to do. Just before school in the winter he shovels paths; and in the summer he turns the grindstone. And yet, with his mind full of schemes of what he would like to do, and his hands full of occupation, he is an idle boy who has nothing to busy himself with but schools and chores. He would gladly do all the work if somebody else would do all the chores, he thinks: and yet I doubt if any boy ever amounted to anything in the world, or was of much use as a man, who did not enjoy the advantages of a liberal education in the way of chores."

HOW WOLVES HUNT IN INDIA.

One strongly-marked characteristic common to dogs and wolves is their skill in trailing and running down game, in couples or packs. Such a wolf hunt in India is described by an English traveler, who, while with his telescope watching a herd of antelope feeding in a large field, observed six wolves evidently concerting how best to secure their own breakfast.

Having decided on their plan of campaign, they separated, leaving one stationary. Four crept stealthily round the outer edge of the field, and one lay in ambush in each corner, while the sixth crept through a furrow to the middle of the field and there lay down unobserved.

When all were thus posted, the first wolf suddenly showed himself, and, charging the antelopes, drove them right across the great field, when they were headed by another wolf, who chased them in a fresh direction, while the first hunter lay down to rest.

No sooner had the frightened herd reached the further corner of the plain than up sprang a fresh wolf, who again turned them and took up the pursuit, leaving his panting accomplice to take breath, preparatory to another chase.

Thus the luckless, terrified antelopes were driven from corner to corner of the great plain, till, stupefied and exhausted, they crowded together, galloping in ever lessening circles round the center of the field, where the sixth wolf lay hidden, evidently waiting till they should be so effectually tired out as to fall an easy prey.

His calculations, however, were at fault, not having reckoned on the human presence, and just as he was preparing for the final spring, a well-directed shot proved fatal to the nearest wolf, whereupon all the confederates took the hint and scurried off with all possible speed.

A LITTLE PRINCESS.

The exiled King of France, Charles X, was then resident in Holyrood Palace with his two grandchildren—the Duc de Bordeaux, afterward known as the Comte de Chambord; and his sister, Louise, who was never designated otherwise than as Mademoiselle. Their governess, the Duchesse de Gontaut, was a friend of my mother's, and, as it was thought desirable that the royal children should have some young companions, we were selected to associate with them, and frequently went to them at Holyrood, while they were often also invited to our house. Mademoiselle especially enjoyed coming to us, away from all the stiffness of court etiquette, and also because she had a quite romantic attachment to one of my sisters, Sir Walter's Curlinda.

On one occasion, when she came to us without her brother, we got leave to make our escape from the solemnity of the drawing-room, where Mme. de Gontaut was seated with my mother, and we all ran off together to amuse ourselves in some other room. We chose my father's study as the scene of our exploits, knowing that he had gone out. Arriving there, my sister suggested that as Mademoiselle was sure to be a queen some day we had better erect a throne for her on the top of the writing-table and duly install her in it. The young princess was a very clever, thoughtful child, and her words were characteristic: "Ah, friend! who can say whether in the future I shall be a poor little queen or a magnificent beggar!" As a matter of fact, she became Duchess of Parma. But we carried out our design of treating her as a future monarch; by means of a pile of cushions on the study table, we raised a very satisfactory throne and placed her upon it. Then I believe one of us acted as principal lady-in-waiting, and formally presented the others, who made profound courtesies, and were received by the princess with becoming dignity. In the midst of this little court drama the door opened, and my father walked in, not being even aware that there were any visitors in the house, and he stopped in some surprise to contemplate the scene.

## TALE OF BURIED TREASURE

### French Swindlers Who Found Many Dupes Among Tradesmen.

It is a well established fact that many people who would not be swindled by any other confidence game will allow themselves to be beguiled of their savings by a tale of buried treasure. The latest example of this came to the attention of one of the criminal courts of Paris the other day. The accused swindlers were Pedro Baquet, olive of skin and black of hair, and Edouard Antoine, who was pale and red-headed.

Their modus operandi was beautiful in its simplicity and results. They would carefully select some Paris tradesman and send him from some town in Spain a cleverely worded letter about a mysterious box containing 860,000 francs buried for political reasons in the environs of Paris. The swindler, usually a prisoner of State in Spain, professed to know the tradesman slightly, and pretended that his daughter, then in a school in Spain, must be present at the discovery of the box. He would then invite the tradesman to pay the expenses to Paris of the daughter and a servant. The daughter would bring with her the plans and explanations necessary to recover the treasure. For his reward the tradesman would be promised a third of the treasure.

The tradesman in most cases would reply that he did not know the writer, which brought forth a second letter, saying that the "Spanish prisoner of State" lived for some time in the same street with him at Paris and was a regular customer. He would further explain that he had been commissioned to invest the money in munitions of war in France, and, hearing of his intended arrest, had hidden the treasure. The second letter would say: "Take the Bastille-Charenton tramway and get off a little before you reach Charenton. Follow the right hand sidewalk and you will see six benches. It is between the fifth and sixth benches that the money is hidden. There are trees and stones by which I can indicate more exactly the spot. Twelve hundred francs is the sum which will be necessary to take my daughter from her pension."

If the 1,200 francs was sent the dupe would receive a third letter, demanding 2,000 or 3,000 francs more under various pretexts, a favorite one being an additional bill of the directress of the boarding school, written on a finely lithographed letter head and signed "La Directrice Dolores de las Navas." The game would keep on until the victim's funds were exhausted.

The swindlers were caught because they had chosen Perpignan as the postoffie when Barcelona grew too warm for them. There were half a score of witnesses against the swindlers, who had lost all the way from 700 to 6,400 francs. One of them, a Mme. Bouglet, after having sent all her money, received a letter saying that the tale of buried treasure was an invention, and that she had better say nothing if she did not wish to be laughed at. Others had spent hours waiting for trains which should bring them the orphaned Heariette, who would wear a black dress and carry a white handkerchief.

The swindlers were fined 3,000 francs and sentenced to five years in prison, and the judgment was ordered printed in ten Parisian and twenty provincial journals, the Judge adding that he hoped there would be fewer fools in consequence.

### A Market for Girls' Hair.

At Morlaas, in Lower Pyrenees, a hair market is held every Friday. The village has but one street, up and down which the traders walk, with long shears hanging from their leather belts. The girls who wish to sell their hair stand on the doorsteps of the houses; they let down their braids for inspection, a bargain is struck, the money paid, and the braids snipped off on the spot. The price varies from 3 to 20 francs.

Ceylon has 2,760,000 population and does an annual trade with Great Britain of $40,000,000.

## BED VALUED AT $25,000.

### It Belonged to the Emperor in the Sung Dynasty and Has a History.

The lover of rare and antique furniture and cabinet art work would go into ecstacies could he but see a bed that is now owned by James L. Hudson, of Washington, D. C., which was built seven hundred years ago for one of the Chinese emperors of the Sung dynasty, and which for thirty years was the imperial throne by day and couch by night. It is valued at $25,000.

This mammoth piece of furniture, weighing over a ton and constructed of rosewood, ebony, teak, mahogany, boxwood, sandal wood and bamboo, and inlaid with boxwood and ivory figures cut in cameo, tells the history of the famed Sung dynasty from the founder, Tai-tsu, 960 B. C., until the overthrow by the Tartars and death of The-Sing, in 1279. On the upper portion of the bed is told the corresponding mythological history, and all is worked out in the most clearly defined tracings and inlaid carved work. It was constructed by Chung-Ye, one of the most profound and learned historians of the period, who who was also an artist.

When the Tartars and Mongolians overran the empire and made Pekin the capital, in 1279, A. D., they sacked the city and looted the palaces of The-Sing, and among the valuable treasures hypothecated was this piece of furniture. The emperor, who was the last of the dynasty, escaped capture and drowned himself and family in the river, near Canton.

The bed was next heard of in Ning Po, at the time of the opium war, in 1840, when the city was taken by the British. It fell into the hands of Robert Haywood, an English naval officer, who shipped it on a sailing vessel that was to make Liverpool, but which two years later sailed into Golden Gate harbor, San Francisco. At that time there were only two of the present six Chinese companies on the coast, yet they at once made an effort to get the bed, and appealed to the United States officials for an order restraining its removal from the city with the intention of sending it back to the orient, claiming that it was one of those rare and valuable works of art that their laws forbade leaving the empire. John Hudson, uncle of the present owner who was then in San Francisco, obtained possession of the bed and shipped it to New York by a sailing vessel, and in 1844 presented it to his sister, the mother of the present owner, who on her death gave it to his wife.

The bed weighs 2,400 pounds, is 7 feet 6 inches long, 4 feet 10 inches wide, with a 16 inch projecture on the front, and 7 feet 3 inches in height. It is composed of forty-three separate pieces, that go together like a curious Chinese puzzle, not a nail or screw being used in its construction. It has seventy elaborately carved panels of different sizes that depict the history of the reign of the Sung dynasty. The panels are of carved teak, with inlaid figures of sandal wood and ivory in curiously wrought designs, over seventy full length figures being used. Of the 1,100 different figures being used no two are alike in carving or in their positions, and the features of the faces of the persons represented are as expressive as they could be in a painting. The figures are carved and then inserted into the panels in some kind of adhesive preparation, the panels being dowelled out in the most perfect and artistic manner to admit of it.

The history of the period as told by the carving is being translated by Mr. Hing Chong, a wealthy dealer in Chinese curios in the capital city.

Despite the great age of the bed it is in a wonderful state of preservation. Mr. Hudson has used it continually for the past forty years, with the exception of three years, when all trace of it was lost. He removed with his family to Richmond, Va., and left the bed in care of a furniture dealer in Washington until he should send for it. About three months later on a visit to that city he found the store closed and learned that the dealer in antiques had left the city and no trace of the property could be found. Two years later he heard that the bed was in the possession of a wealty tea dealer of Philadelphia, and he was compelled to resort to litigation to recover it.

Many people have seen the bed and Mr. Hudson has been offered $10,000 for it many times, but places a much higher valuation upon it. P. Z. Leiter, the millionaire Chicago drygoods man, who has the finest collection of Chinese and Japanese art treasure in this country has made overtures to purchase the bed. Mrs. Hearst, wife of the California senator, desired to secure it, but Mr. Hudson did not wish to part with it.

The members of the Chinese legation say there is not in existence such a work of art and such a genealogical record, and that another such could not be produced in this age. It is like a picture of Raphael—impossible of duplication.

The top of the bed is composed of lattice scroll work, upon which a canopy is placed and Chinese tapestry of the finest workmanship and texture hung. The sixteen-inch projection, which extends at the head and foot, makes alcove seats.

### Remarkable Lake On An Arctic Island.

One of the most interesting of the results achieved by the Russian naturalists who spent some time on the Island of Solowetzh in the North sea laboratory has been the discovery of a remarkable lake on the Island of Kildine, in the Arctic Ocean. This lake, which is completely separated from the sea by a narrow strip of land, was discovered by the Russian naturalist, M. Herbenstein, who was struck by finding in the lake a fish which is exclusively marine in habit, namely the common cod. On the surface the water is fresh, and inhabited by fresh water animals, such as daphnids, etc.; this water is brought to the lake by streams from a neighboring marsh. Under the superficial layer of fresh water is found salt water, supporting a marine fauna—sponges, sea anemones, nemertines, polychaetes, marine molluscs (chiton aeolis, astarte), starfish and pantopods. The salt water is believed to reach the lake by an underground communication with the ocean.

## THE KANGAROO.

### A Success in Many Ways, But not in Running Down Hill.

Leather made from the skin of the kangaroo is one of the new products in the leather line. It is soft, strong, and the light grades are particularly well adapted for light shoes and for shoe tops, while the heavier grades will bear more usage than any other leather finished on the grain side. The light skins are made into the finest brilliant glazed kid and in dull finish for ladies' fine shoes, and the heavy ones are finished for men's fine work. Much of it is crimped and sold for tongue boots. Shoe laces of good quality are also made of it.

The skin of the kangaroo has a wonderfully muscular fibre, which contributes largely to the strength of the animal, enabling the females to carry their young in their pouch until old enough to take care of themselves, and aiding the kangaroo in his long leaps when in motion.

The animal is a native of Australia and adjacent islands. It is a distinct species, and has no counterpart in other countries. There are a great number of families, some scarcely larger than a rat, others of almost gigantic size. The giant kangaroo (Macropus major), the family which furnishes the most valuable skins, was discovered by Capt. Cook about a century ago, at which time it attracted much attention among naturalists.

The natives of Australia call the old males "booma," and are slow to attack them. The "booma" has paws as large as those of a mastiff, though of different shape. His feet are his weapons, and when attacked he is a dangerous antagonist. When raised to his full height his hind legs and tail form a tripod, upon which his body rests, carrying his head as high as that of a man on horseback.

The kangaroo lives upon vegetable food, and roams over the plains of Australia in large flocks. Its teeth are so constructed that it can feed upon roots and live upon barren plains where other animals would starve, and to its destruction of roots is attributed the sterile plains so common in Australia.

When feeding a large male stands at his full height and acts as sentinel, while the balance of the flock lie on their sides and browse. At the slightest approach of danger the sentinel sounds the alarm, and in an instant all are erect upon their hind feet. They leap with their forepaws clasped close to their body, the tail stretched backward, while the powerful thigh musles are caused suddenly to straighten to the joints, by which act the body flies through the air on a low curve. The ordinary jump is about nine feet, but thirty feet is often made at a leap. When pursued by hunters, and on level ground, or on an up-grade, they can outrun the fleetest dog, but down grade they lose their balance and roll over. The flesh of the kangaroo furnishes excellent food, kangaroo venison being considered a dainty dish, while the tail furnishes an excellent and nutritious soup.

### The Best Country Road.

The reports of several investigations conducted by experts of the agricultural department have been submitted to Secretary Morton. The inquiry as to the best roads for farming and farmers was conducted by General Roy Stone, who pictures the road that best meets the farmers' needs as a solid, well bedded stone road, so narrow as to be only a single track, but having an earth track alongside. "A fine, dry, smooth dirt track," the report says, "is the perfection of roads, easy on the horses' feet and legs and free from noise and jar. The stone roads, on the other hand, wear more in warm weather than in wet. Practical experience shows that the junction of the stones and earth sections of the roads can be kept even, and there is no difficulty in the meeting and passing of loaded teams, two points which have been raised in the discussion of construction methods. No rutting of the earth roads results."

### Hanged for Cannibalism

Three scientific gentlemen of Sierra Leone, one of them a Sunday school teacher, were hanged recently by the British authorities for cannibalism. They belonged to a "Human Leopard Society," the members of which hid in the bush in the neighborhood of villages, clad in leopard skins, and killed the villagers who came in their way; these the society subsequently ate. In their defense they explained that the murders were committed in order to obtain certain parts of the booty, the hand, leg and heart, with which to make medicine called "ju ju." They were taken from Freetown to the Imperi country, the scene of their crimes, where in a public street a scaffold was set up, on which they were allowed to hang for 48 hours, the scaffold being left in place as a warning to other "leopards."

## THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

### Brother Gardner Calls for an Old-Fashioned Meeting.

"My friends," said Brother Gardner as the notes of the triangle calling the meeting to order ceased to echo through Paradise hall, "de present meetin' of dis club will be held in de old-fashioned way, an' sich members as am alive at de close will repa'r to de aunty room an' be regaled on seberal large and voluptus late watermillyons which hev jist arrive from de Stait of Gawgy. In answer to sartin letters of inquiry received doorin' de week I should like to say:

"Dis club am pledged to no pertickler sort of religion.

"We has no pollyticks as a club, but as individuals we cast ouh votes in favor of honest and respectable men. It am so seldom dat we find honest, respectable men runnin' for office, howeber, dat moas' of us stay home on 'leckshun day to clean out de cistern or repair de pig-pen.

"Our aim am to elevate de cu'ld race. If de race ain't fo' pegs higher in matters of science, philosophy, economy an' art dan it was five y'ars ago it ain't our fault.

"We has no partnership wid congressbunal or legislative bodies, an' we enter into no alliance wid odder clubs or societies.

"We believe in a hereafter, charge seventy-five cents fur whitewashin' an ordinary ceilin', an' any pusson desirin' stoves blacked in de moas' conducive manner should give de job to a member of de Lime-Kiln Club. Let us now purceed."

Sir Isaac Walpole brought out a brand new bean box and a pint of fresh beans, and in ten minutes the following candidates were neatly and legally elected: Paradox Jones, Col. Carr, Shakspeare Smith, Rev. Job Pulser, Lord William O'Flynn, Hon. Asteroid Greene and Endeavor Williams.

The secretary announced an official communication from the secretary of the Akron Dead Beat Society, of Akron, O., asking to be admitted in a body to the Lime-Kiln Club. Their creed was: "Trust to-day, pay to-morrow." Their party platform: "Two dollars a day and no work." Their object in life: "To beat the human race."

Brother Gardner read the communication over slowly and then dropped it out of the window into the alley.

A communication from Halifax contained this inquiry: "In case a member of the club joins the Good Templars and finds he can't let whisky alone, what would be good advice to him?"

"My advice would be fur him to go off an' drown hisself," replied the president. "When I h'ar tell of a man who can't let whisky alone I sot him down as an idiot who had better take hisself out of de world. A man who can't spit on his hands an' lick his appetite in a stan' up fight should hev bin bo'n a cow."

Giveadam Jones offered a resolution that the fine imposed on Elder Toots for disturbing a meeting a few weeks ago be remitted. The disturbance was created by falling down stairs and breaking a door, and Elder Toots never fell down stairs when he could avoid it. He might have made less noise, but he paid for the door and was anxious to be reinstated.

The resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote and the president declared the fine remitted.

Some time since Samuel Shin let an old tinpan full of ashes fall upon Whyfore Davis as the latter was entering the hall by way of Legislative Alley. There has been a coldness between them ever since, and Brother Davis has several times asserted that he would pulverize Brother Shin to a lifeless mass in case he could catch him out on a rabbit hunt. At the present meeting, and a few minutes before the triangle sounded, Brother Davis received word that his mother, residing in West Virginia, was dead. This softened his feelings and prepared his heart for a reconciliation, and he walked up to Brother Shin and extended his hand and bridged the awful chasm. He afterwards ascertained that his mother had been dead eleven years, but he had made up the coldness and he did not back out, as a less honorable man would have done.

The secretary then announced an official communication from the secretary of the Anti-Buttermilk Society, of Dupont Banks, Del., asking to be admitted to the Lime Kiln Club as a body, with authority to work on the third degree. The letter of application announced the fact that the society was of the opinion that buttermilk was the bane of the present age. Investigation had revealed the fact that the greatest consumers of the fluid were those most obstinately arrayed against the society and the law. Out of twenty-two murderers questioned by the society, nineteen admitted their fondness for buttermilk. Train robbers, burglars, cowboys and all the prominent embezzlers were buttermilk drinkers, and the society had started on a crusade which would not end until the churn was forbidden by law.

The secretary was instructed to reply that the Lime Kiln Club did not care for such an alliance, having used buttermilk for the last seven years with the most gratifying results.

The librarian reported that he had lately received several historical works, two volumes of poetry, three pamphlets on free trade and a hymn-book. The library was now open six evenings per week, from 7 to 10 o'clock, and the average attendance for the past month was sixty-eight.

The janitor reported that he had paid out twenty-seven cents for tin to nail over rat-holes.

The committee on judiciary reported a petition from Syracuse asking the club to use its influence to secure national legislation to make it a penal offense for any person to deliver a Fourth of July oration within two miles of any crowd of people.

The Keeper of the Sacred Relics reported the mysterious disappearance of the hat worn by De Soto when he discovered the Mississippi river, and for three or four minutes consternation was depicted on every countenance. It was then learned that Pickles Smith had taken the hat to carry home some carrots from the market. He was given such a raking down as few men ever live through, and was then allowed thirteen minutes in which to gallop a mile and a half and return with the sacred relic.

Waydown Beebe then offered the following resolution:

"Resolved, Dat while dis club am constitutionally opposed to lynch law, de members stan' ready to pull on de rope if dar' am any lack of help."

Trustee Pullback demanded the yeas and nays, and the resolution was adopted by a majority of 64.

The lamps being on the point of going out, the meeting sang a poem and adjourned to the banquet hall.

### America a Century Ago.

There was not a public library in the United States.

Almost all the furniture was imported from England.

Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair.

There was only one hat factory, and that made cocked hats.

An old copper mine in Connecticut was used as a prison.

Crockery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

A day laborer considered himself well paid with two shillings a day.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

A gentleman bowing to a lady always scraped his feet on the ground.

Two stage coaches bore all the travel between New York and Boston.

A man who jeered at the preacher or criticized the sermon was fined.

The whipping post and pillory were still standing in New York.

Pork, beef, salt fish, potatoes and hominy were the staple diet all the year round.

Buttons were scarce and expensive, and the trousers were fastened with pegs or laces.

A new arrival in a jail was set upon by his fellow-prisoners and robbed of everything he had.

When a man had enough tea he placed his spoon across his cup to indicate that he wanted no more.

### "Fad."

A recently published article on the derivation of the word "fad" speaks of it as being of Welsh origin giving "ffedd" as the root word. A New York Tribune correspondent writes on the subject: "The word 'fad' is a manufactured word, not given by Worcester. It has been in use only a short time, comparatively, and, while it may be derived from the Welsh, it is more probable that it is made from the initial words 'for a day.' The word 'tip' originated, it is said, in that way. The story goes that in an old-time English tavern a receptacle for small coin was placed in a conspicuous place over which appeared the legend, 'To insure promptness.' Whatever was placed in the box was given to the servants. Other taverns followed the example, and soon the three words were written 'T. I. P.,' everybody knowing what they indicated. Then the punctuation marks were dropped, and the word 'tip' was born. 'Fad' and 'tip' are of the same class and kind."

### How to Clean Lace.

Here in an old Italian recipe for cleaning lace. It is similar to the way in which our grandmothers washed their thread lace borders for caps and kerchiefs, for in those days all matrons, young or old, wore caps, and I am assured that this is the veritable way all French gentlewomen clean their laces, no matter how fine or how old. Fill a large sized glass bottle with cold water, draw closely over it a stocking leg or a piece of white flannel, if preferred, place the lace smoothly over and tack closely; put the bottle in a kettle of cold water, with a few shavings of cold soap, and put over the fire to boil; boil an hour or more; rinse in several waters; then drain and dry. When thoroughly dry remove the lace very carefully from the bottle, taking care not to break or pull harshly, then pick out the edge gently with the fingers, fold it in quarter of a yard lengths and place it smoothly in a large book with a weight on top. Very nice lace can be made to look new by this process.

### Not Cheap.

Major Moses P. Handy relates in the New York Mail and Express the following anecdote, which may well be pondered over by persons with a predilection for poker playing: A Chinese gentleman, staying at one of our big hotels, and finding the time hanging heavily on his hands, asked an American acquaintance to initiate him into the mysteries of the game of poker. Some other men were invited in and the game was played with a $2 limit. The Chinaman was greatly interested, playing boldly and losing philosophically to the extent of about $100. Then he called a halt. When they were settling up the game one of the party, being desirous of breaking the solemn silence, said: "Well, Mr. ——, poker, how do you like him?" The Chinaman shrugged his shoulders and said, with a far away look in his eyes, "Good game," and then added quickly and emphatically, "Not cheap." The general opinion was that he had stated the case in a nutshell.

### Survival of a Strange Custom.

A strange custom, dating back to the dark ages, has survived in some of the mountain districts in Austria—the painting of skulls. The small size of most cemeteries in those regions makes it necessary to regularly remove the skeletons of the buried who have lain there eight or ten years, to make room for newcomers. The relatives of the dead thus to be exhumed are generally notified before the removal so that they can attend to the cleaning of the skeleton and be present at its deposit in the so-called "bone-house" or "charnel-house." On such occasions the skull is often ornamented with paintings, representing rosaries, wreaths, snakes, &c., or it is marked with the name of the dead person.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "Rough Sailing."**

TEXT: "And there were also with Him other little ships, and there arose a great storm of wind."—Mark iv., 36, 37.

Tiberias, Galilee and Gennesaret were three names for the same lake. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance. The surrounding hills, high, terraced, sloping, gorged, were so many hanging gardens of beauty. The streams tumbled down through rocks of gray and red limestone, and flashing from the hillside bounded to the sea. In the time of our Lord the valleys, headlands and ridges were covered thickly with vegetation, and so great was the variety of climate that the palm tree of the torrid and the walnut tree of rigorous climate were only a little way apart. Men in vineyards and olive gardens were gathering up the riches for the oil press. The hills and valleys were starred and crimsoned with flowers, from which Christ took His text, and the disciples learned lessons of patience and trust. It seemed as if God had dashed a wave of beauty on all the scene until it hung dripping from the rocks, the hills, the oleanders. On the back of the Lebanon range the glory of the earthly scene was carried up as if to set it in range with the hills of heaven.

No other gem ever had so exquisite a setting as beautiful Gennesaret. The waters were clear and sweet and thickly inhabited, tempting innumerable nets and affording a livelihood for great populations. Bethsaida, Chorazin and Capernaum stood on the bank roaring with wheels of traffic and flashing with splendid equipages, and shooting their vessels across the lake, bringing merchandise for Damascus and passing great cargoes of wealthy product. Pleasure boats of Roman gentlemen and fishing smacks of the country people, who had come down to cast a net there, passed each other with nod and shout and welcome, or side by side swung idly at the mooring. Palace and luxuriant bath and vineyard, tower and shadowy arbor, looking off upon the calm sweet scene as the evening shadows began to drop, and Hermon, with its neat covered with perpetual snow, in the glow of the setting sun looked like a white bearded prophet ready to ascend in a chariot of fire. I think we shall have a quiet night! Not a leaf winks in the air or a ripple disturbs the surface of Gennesaret. The shadows of the great headlands stalk clear across the water. The voices of eveningtide, how drowsily they strike the ear—the splash of the boatman's oar, and the thumping of the captured fish on the boat's bottom, and those indescribable sounds which fill the air at nightfall. You hasten up the beach of the lake a little way, and there you find an excitement as of an embarkation. A flotilla is pushing out from the western shore of the lake—not a squadron with deadly armament, not a clipper to ply with valuable merchandise, not piratic vessels with grappling hook to hug to death whatever they could seize, but a flotilla laden with messengers of light and mercy and peace. Jesus is in the front ship. His friends and admirers are in the small boats following after. Christ, by the rocking of the boat and the fatigues of the preaching exercises of the day, is induced to slumber, and I see Him in the stern of the boat, with a pillow perhaps extemporized out of a fisherman's coat, soundasleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the wornout sleeper, and on its surface there riseth and falleth the light ship, like a child on the bosom of its sleeping mother! Calm night. Starry night. Beautiful night. Run up all the sails, and ply all the oars, and let the boats—the big boat and the small boats—go gliding over gentle Gennesaret.

The sailors prophesy a change in the weather. Clouds begin to travel up the sky and congregate. After awhile, even the passengers hear the moan of the storm, which comes on with rapid strides and with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The boat, caught in the sudden fury, trembles like a deer at bay amid the wild clangor of the hounds. Great patches of foam are flung through the air. The loosened sails, flapping in the wind, crack like pistols. The small boats poised on the white cliff of the driven sea tremble like ocean petrels, and then plunge into the trough with terrific swoop until a wave strikes them with thunder crack, and overboard go the cordage, the tackling and the masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the stern of the boat and shout amid the hurricane, "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifted his head from the fisherman's coat and walked out to the prow of the vessel and looked upon the storm. On all sides were the small boats tossing in helplessness, and from them came the cries of drowning men. By the flash of lightning I see the calmness of the uncovered brow of Jesus and the spray of the sea dripping from His beard. He has two words of command—one for the wind, the other for the sea. He looks into the tempestuous heavens and He cries "Peace!" and then He looks down into the infuriate waters and He says, "Be still!" The thunders beat a retreat. The waves fall flat on their faces. The extinguished stars rekindle their torches. The foam melts. The storm is dead. And while the crew are untangling the cordage and the cables and baling out the water from the hold of the ship the disciples stand wonder struck, now gazing into the calm sky, now gazing into the calm sea, now gazing into the calm face of Jesus, and whispering one to another, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

I learn, first, from this subject that when you are going to take a voyage of any kind you ought to have Christ in the ship. The fact is that those boats would all have gone to the bottom if Christ had not been there. Now, you are about to voyage out into some new enterprise—into some new business relation. You are going to plan some great matter of profit. I hope it is so. If you are content to go along in the treadmill course and plan nothing new, you are not fulfilling your mission. What you can do by the utmost tension of body, mind and soul that you are bound to do. You have no right to be colonel of a reigiment if God calls you to command an army. You have no right to be stoker in a steamer if God commands you to be admiral of the navy. You have no right to engineer a ferryboat from river bank to river bank if God commands you to engineer a Cunarder from New York to Liverpool. But whatever enterprise you undertake, and on whatever voyage you start, be sure to take Christ in the ship. Here are men largely prospered. The seed of a small enterprise grew into an accumulated and overshadowing success. Their cup of prosperity is running over. Every day sees a commercial or a mechanical triumph. Yet they are not puffed up. They acknowledge the God who grows the harvests and gives them all their prosperity. When disaster comes that destroys others, they are only helped into higher experiences. The coldest winds that ever blew down from snow capped Hermon and tossed Gennesaret into foam and agony could not hurt them. Let the winds blow until they crack their cheeks. Let the breakers boom—all is well, Christ is in the ship. Here are other men, the prey of uncertainties. When they succeed, they strut through the world in great vanity and wipe their feet on the sensitiveness of others. Disaster comes, and they are utterly down. They are good sailors on a fair day, when the sky is clear and the sea is smooth, but they cannot outride a storm. After awhile the packet is tossed abeam's end, and it seems as if she must go down with all the cargo. Push out from the shore with lifeboat, long boat, shallow and pinnace. You cannot save the crew. The storm twists off the masts. The sea rises up to take down the vessel. Down she goes! No Christ in that ship.

I speak of young people whose voyage in life will be a mingling of sunshine and of darkness, of arctic blast and of tropical tornado. You will have many a long, bright day of prosperity. The skies clear, the sea smooth. The crew exhilarant. The boat stanch will bound merrily over the billows. Crowd on all the canvas. Heigh, ho! Land ahead! But suppose that sickness puts its bitter cup to your lips; suppose that death overshadows your heart; suppose misfortune, with some quick turn of the wheel, hurls you backward; suppose that the wave of trial strikes you athwart ships, and bowsprit shivered, and halyards swept into the sea, and gangway crowded with piratical disasters, and the wave beneath, and the sky above, and the darkness around are filled with the clamor of voices of destruction. Oh, then you will want Christ in the ship!

I learn, in the next place, that people who follow Christ must not always expect smooth sailing. When these disciples got into the small boats, they said, "What a delightful thing this is! Who would not be a follower of Christ when he can ride in one of these small boats after the ship in which Jesus is sailing?" But when the storm came down these disciples found out that following Jesus did not always make smooth sailing. So you have found out, and so I have found out. If there are any people who you would think ought to have had a good time in getting out of this world, the apostles of Jesus Christ ought to have been the men. Have you ever noticed how they got out of the world? St. James lost his head, St Philip was hung to death against a pillar; St. Matthew was struck to death by a halberd; St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets; St. James the Less had his brains dashed out with a fuller's club; St. Matthias was stoned to death; St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. John Huss in the fire, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they always find smooth sailing? Why go so far?

Again, my subject teaches me that good people sometimes get very much frightened. From the tone and manner of these disciples as they rushed into the stern of the vessel and woke Christ up, you know that they are fearfully scared. And so it is now that you often find good people wildly agitated. "Oh!" says some Christian man, "the infidel magazines, the bad newspapers, the spiritualistic societies, the importation of so many foreign errors, the church of God is going to be lost, the ship is going to founder! The ship is going down!" What are you frightened about? An old lion goes into his cavern to take a sleep, and he lies down until his shaggy mane covers his paws. Meanwhile the spiders outside begin to spin webs over the mouth of his cavern and say, "That lion cannot break out through this web," and they keep on spinning the gossamer threads until they get the mouth of the cavern covered over. "Now," they say, "the lion's done, the lion's done." After awhile the lion awakes and shakes himself, and he walks out from the cavern, never knowing there were any spiders' webs, and with his voice he shakes the mountain. Let the infidels and the skeptics of this day go on spinning their webs, spinning their infidel gossamer theories, spinning them all over the place where Christ seems to be sleeping. They say: "Christ can never again come out. The work is done. He can never get through this logical web we have been spinning." The day will come when the Lion of Judah's tribe will rouse himself and come forth and shake mightily the Nations. What then all your gossamer threads? What is a spider's web to an aroused lion? Do not fret, then, about the world's going backward. It is going forward.

You stand on the banks of the sea when the tide is rising. The almanac says the tide is rising, but the wave comes up to a certain point and then it recedes. "Why," you say, "the tide is going back." No, it is not. The next wave comes up a little higher, and it goes back. Again you say the tide is going out. And the next time the wave comes to a higher point, and then to a higher point. Notwithstanding all these recessions at last all the shipping of the world knows it is high tide. So it is with the cause of Christ in the world. One year it comes up to one point, and we are greatly encouraged. Then it seems to go back next year. We say the tide is going out. Next year it comes to a higher point and falls back, and next year it comes to a still higher point and falls back, but all the time it is advancing, until it shall be full tide, "and the earth shall be full of the knowledge of God as the waters fill the sea."

Again, I learn from this subject that Christ is God and man in the same person. I go into the back part of that boat, and I look on Christ's sleeping face and see in that face the story of sorrow and weariness, and a deeper shadow comes over His face, and I think He must be dreaming of the cross that is to come. As I stand on the back part of the boat looking on His face I say: "He is a man! He is a man!" But when I see Him come to the prow of the boat, and the sea kneels in His presence, and the winds fold their wings at His command, I say: "He is God! He is God!" The hand that set up the stormy pillars of the universe wiping away the tears of an orphan! When I want pity and sympathy, I go into the back part of this boat, and I look at Him, and I say: "O Lord Jesus, Thou weary One, Thou suffering One, have mercy on me!" "Ecce homo!" Behold the man! But when I want courage for the conflict of life, when I want some one to beat down my enemies, when I want faith for the great future, then I come to the front of the boat and I see Christ standing there in all His omnipotence, and I say, "O Christ, Thou who couldst hush the storm can hush all my sorrows, all my temptations, all my fears!" "Ecce Deus!" Behold the God!

I learn also from this subject that Christ can hush the tempest. Some of you, my hearers, have a heavy load of troubles. Some of you have wept until you can weep no more. Perhaps God took the sweetest child out of your house, the one that asked the most curious questions, the one that hung around you with greatest fondness. The gravedigger's spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Or perhaps it was the only one that you had, and your soul has ever since been like a desolate castle, where the birds of the night hoot amid the falling towers and along the crumbling stairway. Or perhaps it was an aged mother that was called away. You used to send for her when you had any kind of trouble. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, when they died she was there to pity you. You know that the old hand will never do any more kindness for you, and the lock of white hair that you keep so well in the casket of the locket does not look so well as it did on the day when she moved it back from the wrinkled forehead under the old fashioned bonnet in the church in the country. Or perhaps your property has gone. You said, "There, I have so much in bank stock, so much I have in lands, so much I have in securities." Suddenly it is all gone. Alas! for the man who once had plenty of money, but who has hardly enough now for the morning marketing. No storm ever swept over Gennesaret like that which has gone trampling its thunders over your quaking soul. But you awoke Christ in the back part of the ship, crying, "Master, carest Thou not that I perish?" and Christ rose up and quieted you. Jesus hushing the tempest.

There is one storm into which we must all run. When a man lets go this life to take hold of the next, I do not care how much grace he has, he will want it all. What is that out yonder? That is a dying Christian rocked on the surges of death. Winds that have wrecked magnificent flotillas of pomp and worldly power come down on that Christain soul. All the spirits of darkness seem to be let loose, for it is their last chance. The wailing of kindred seems to mingle with the swirl of the waters, and the scream of the wind and the thunder of the sky. Deep to deep, billow to billow, yet no tremor, no gloom, no terror, no sighing for the dying Christian. The fact is that from the back part of the boat a voice sings out "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." By the flash of the storm the dying Christian sees that the harbor is only just ahead. From heavenly castles voices of welcome come over the waters. Peace drops on the angry wave as the storm sobs itself to rest like a child falling asleep amid tears and trouble. Christ hath hushed the tempest.

## IT WAS AN OLD STORY.

### The Farmer Had Heard It Many Times Before.

The Wayne County farmer was smoking his after dinner pipe at his barn yard gate when a wayfarer who didn't differ in looks from the ordinary tramp came along and passed the time of day and inquired:

"Am I speaking to Mr. Blank?"

"Yes, my name is Blank," was the reply.

"And this is your farm?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Blank," continued the tramp, after looking around him, "you have probably heard of Captain Kidd, the pirate?"

"Yes, sir."

"He buried heaps of money."

"Yes."

"Not half of which has ever been found."

"No."

"Has it ever occurred to you that some of the plunder might have been buried right here on your farm?"

"No, it never has," replied the farmer as he threw a club at a hog which was entering the barn behind him.

"Suppose," whispered the wayfarer as he dropped his voice and looked around—"suppose I could point out the exact spot on your farm where Captain Kidd buried $40,000 in gold?"

"Waal," calmly queried the farmer.

"Would you be willing to give me a square meal and give me an old coat and pair of shoes?"

"Noap—couldn't do it."

"What! Not in exchange for $40,000 in gold!"

"Noap."

"You don't want to know where a fortune lies buried within forty rods of where we are standing?"

"Noap—don't keer to know the spot!"

"See here, my friend!" said the wayfarer, "what kind of a man are you?"

"Jest a farmer," was the reply.

"And you don't want $40,000?"

"Noap."

"Wouldn't even give me a dinner if I pointed out the treasure to you?"

"Noap. If you want dinner you'll hev to dig fifty hills of 'taters to earn it."

"And you positively refuse the piratical fortune waiting to be uncovered?"

"I dew. Thar's a hoe, and thar's the 'tater field, and if you don't want to dig you'd better git along!"

"Has any one come along here with this story this summer?"

For answer the farmer pointed to one of the gate posts, on which thirty-nine notches were cut, and added:

"I think about as many more had cum along before I begun to keep tally."

"I see!" replied the wayfarer as his face lengthened a foot or more. "Great Scott, but I was laboring under the impression that I had struck a fresh field and a soft snap! Gimme that hoe and you go in and tell the old woman to have my dinner ready in jist twenty minutes by the clock."

### A Wonderful Canine.

Rev. Downing, of South Pittsburg, Tenn., has a most wonderful dog. He is an ordinary yellow cur named "Bench," with coarse hair and short legs, but it is said that he can imitate the sounds of any animal at will. At the word of command he will crow like a cock, neigh like a horse, low like a cow, grunt and squeal like a pig, mew like a cat and repeat the various voices incident to farm life. He could give all the yelps of a pack of hounds in pursuit of a fox and in so realistic a manner that you could scarcely help believing that a hunt was in progress. The dog was never trained to do this, but as a puppy picked up the cries of the farm yard and has added to them the creaking of wagons and the whirring of machinery as made by a thrasher. Mr. Downing has been offered fabulous sums for the wonderful dog, but refuses to part with him. Trained animal keepers who have examined "Bench" and become familiar with his mimicry says that it would be an easy matter to teach the dog to articulate words, perhaps to even talk connectedly.

### No Obstacle At All.

A lieutenant, whose debts compelled him to leave his fatherland and service, succeeded in being admitted to the late President Lincoln, and by reason of his commendable and winning deportment and intelligent appearance, was promised a lieutenant's commission in a cavalry regiment. He was so enraptured with his success, that he deemed it a duty to inform the President that he belonged to one of the oldest noble houses in Germany. "Oh never mind that," said Mr. Lincoln; "you will not find that to be an obstacle to your advancement."

### A Chinese Tidbit.

The Berlin Echo has discovered that among the Chinese the "milhi" is priced as the most delicious dish. It consists of new-born mice, still blind. They are dipped in oil and then connoisseurs swallow them very slowly. At the marriage feast of the present Emperor of China not less than 5,000 of these sleek bonbons glistened on the festive board.

### A Human Arsenal.

Otto Neal, 2 years old, of Brownsburg, Ind., is a remarkable child in that he has an abnormal appetite. Recently, while under a physician's care, it was learned that he had swallowed several 22-caliber cartridges, a lot of beads and a quantity of passementerie.

## AMERICAN STREET RAILWAYS.

### Immense Sums Invested in These Means of Urban Transportation.

The great importance of the street railway interests of this country is shown in a striking manner by some of the statistics. While incomplete, the figures are believed to be accurate within 5 per cent and are surprising in many respects. New York has the greatest amount of track, 1,583 miles, or more than in all New England. Pennsylvania comes next, with 1,422 miles; then Ohio with 1,077 miles, Massachusetts with 969 miles and Illinois with 951 miles. The order of States arranged with regard to the number of cars is: New York, 9,115; Illinois, 5,815; Pennsylvania, 4,021; Massachusetts, 3,896; and Ohio, 3,254. But this order is entirely changed when the number of cars per mile of track is taken into consideration, for on this basis of arrangement the District of Columbia heads the list with 6.49, followed by Illinois with 6.12, New York with 5.76, Missouri with 4.64 and Massachusetts with 4.02. The greatest capitalization per mile of track is $111,200, in New York. It is $81,700 in Pennsylvania, $73,400 in Rhode Island, $69,600 in Illinois and $68,100 in Louisiana. The funded debt per mile of track is largest in New York, where it is $96,700, and other high figures are $72,400 in Rhode Island, $61,800 in New Jersey, $58,800 in Illinois and $51,600 in both Missouri and Maryland. The total capital liabilities per mile of track are $207,100 in New York, $146,800 in Rhode Island, $120,400 in New Jersey, $128,500 in Illinois, $116,700 in Missouri and $113,400 in Louisiana. The banner States in the matter of capitalization are Mississippi, Florida, South Dakota and New Hampshire, whose combined capital stock and funded debt amount to less than $16,000 per mile of track, while enormously valuable metropolitan properties in New York naturally give that State its leading position.—Street Railway Journal.

### Toole's Little Joke.

Toole, the English actor, sitting at a table next to a gentleman who had helped himself to a very large piece of bread, took it up and began to cut a slice from it. "Sir," said the gentleman, "that is my bread." "I beg a thousand pardons, sir," replied Toole; "I declare I mistook it for the loaf."


## STOMACH AND HEAD PAINS.

### A REMEDY.

**Women Are Subject to Both, on Account of Tight Lacing.**

*From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.*

One of the happiest women in this city is Mrs. George G. Reiss, of 29 Montgomery Street.

"No one to look at me now," said Mrs. Reiss to a reporter, "would think for a moment that I was so ill that the doctors said I could not possibly be saved. About three years ago I began to suffer from terrible pains in my stomach and it was almost impossible for me to do any work. Then I had severe headaches that almost distracted me and altogether I was in a very sad condition. Of course I wanted to be well again, and like most people in such cases, I consulted a doctor, spent money for medicine and took it faithfully. To my infinite regret I got no better, and another doctor was called in. More medicine was prescribed and this I took, but it did no good. Those terrible pains continued to make life miserable for me. The doctors blandly told me that I could not be cured entirely, if at all. Pleasant news, wasn't it? Well, I continued to work about the house here and suffered untold agonies. I did not give up hope but did all I could to relieve my misery. Nothing gave me any relief, however, and I had begun to think that all hope must be abandoned, when, in reading the *Evening News*, I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised. The printed testimonial coming from a resident of this city led me to believe that I, too, might be benefited by these pills and not without some misgivings I bought a box of them.

"Almost as soon as I began to take them I felt relieved and the first marked indication of improvement was when that tired, weary, don't-care feeling disappeared. This was in itself something to be grateful for, but other and more pleasing results followed after I had taken more of the pills. My headaches ceased entirely and the pain in my stomach troubled me no more. Now once in a great while I have an occasional ache or a pain, but I know the cure. Out comes the Pink Pills, and after taking one or two of them, away the pain goes. It all seems so good to me that at times I can scarcely believe that it can be true and yet I know that if I had not used these Pink Pills I would still be suffering agony such as few people do in this world."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.


Conscience is half blind unless it have an eye for others as well as for self.


I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.


A Spanish proverb says: "Sly knavery is too hard for honest wisdom."


**To Avoid**

constipation is to prolong life. Ripans Tabules are gentle, yet positive in their cure of constipation. One tabule gives relief.


New Orleans is about to indulge in an $8,000,000 sewer.


**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething,** softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle


It costs $100,000 a year to keep up the Bois de Boulogne.


**FITS** stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.


Napoleon was excessively fond of blood pudding.


**If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water.** Druggists sell at 25c per bottle


Montana's first house is still inhabited.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**


## AN ODD PAIR OF PETS.

### Naturally Antagonistic, They Became the Closest Friends.

Gorley Phelps, a farmer living two miles east of Fort Niagara, on the shores of Lake Ontario, has an odd pair of pets. They are a cat and a rat. They are the best of friends. They eat together, sleep together and play together. The cat is a big Maltese tom, with a bushy tail and sharp claws. He is 3 years old, and was raised from a kitten. The rat is 18 months old.

Last September a year ago Mr. Phelps tore down an old workshop in the rear of his house. In an old boot there he found a nest of rats. The mother of the Maltese tom killed the parent rat, and later ate two of the children. The third baby rat stole into the pocket of Mr. Phelps' coat, where, at the end of three days, Mr. Phelps found it. Mr. Phelps at first intended to kill it, but the rat seemed so tame that he decided to make it a household pet.

The rat grew rapidly on meat and cheese eating out of its owner's hand. Its life was in constant danger on account of the number of cats about the house. Mr. Phelps put the rat in a small cage, and placed the cage in a large box made of wire screens. The cats made frantic efforts to get at the rat. The Maltese tom, however, merely sniffed at the screen and walked away. This behavior decided Mr. Phelps to try to conciliate Tom and the rat. He put Tom inside the screen. Tom made several half-hearted attempts to get the rat out of the little cage, and then stretched himself out and went to sleep.

Every day for three weeks Mr. Phelps put Tom in the big cage, and the rat, which he named Cheese, into the small cage. Daily each became more accustomed to the other's presence. One day he opened both cages. Tom and Cheese squared themselves as if for an encounter. Mr. Phelps threw some bits of meat between them. They hesitated, then both began to eat. From that time the two have been warm friends.

They live together in the cage. By day they wander about the house or into the adjoining country store, which Mr. Phelps owns. Each is very jealous of the other. If anyone pets Tom, Cheese runs about squeaking and exasperated. If Cheese is the favored one, Tom murmurs his disapproval, and arches his back and bristles his tail. If they are separated they run about hunting here and there until they find each other, when they dance and jump with glee. Mr. Phelps has a large show window in his store. Tom and Cheese spend much of their time in it, and the spectacle of these natural enemies living as friends attracts much attention.—New York World.

### A Tiny Book.

One of the smallest books that have been printed has just been published in Paris. It is the story of Perraut, Little Hop o' My Thumb. There are eighty pages of printed matter and four engravings. The book is thirty-eight millimeters long, twenty-eight wide and six thick, and its weight is only five grammes. The little volume is a complete book in every way, the binding being perfect, the pages duly numbered, and the title page appearing with all the formality of the most dignified volume. The pages can only be read by the use of a microscope; but then it is found that the printing is clear and that the proof-reading has been excellently done. Several men in France are carrying these volumes inside their watch covers. A copy presented to a French library has been duly entered in the catalogues and placed on the shelves.

### Joke on Palmer.

Senator Palmer tells a story about an Illinois farmer who for several years had been selling him wood for six dollars a cord. "This year," says Senator Palmer, "he came to me with a load, and I told him that I did not want it. He offered it at $2 a cord. I still refused, and he wanted to know why I would not take it at $2. I told him I was using soft coal, for which I paid one dollar and thirty-seven cents a ton. 'Gosh!' he exclaimed, 'I heard you was trying to demonetize silver, and now you are trying to defuelize wood.'"

### The Eternal Fitness of Things.

A new restaurant was opened at Ellinwood, Kan., a few days ago by a Mrs. Feeder.


**The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.**

## KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

**DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,**

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

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The Largest Manufacturers of

**PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES**

On this Continent, have received

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**POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC**

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

WANTED—Men, Women, Boys and Girls, to make a three months' course of Practical BOOKKEEPING. You can learn it during your spare hours at your own home and can earn from 9 to 18 dollars a week after you have completed the three months' course. I will seek employment for you. For full particulars write to CHARLES HEALT, MOUNT UNION, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.

**Webster's International Dictionary**

*Successor of the "Unabridged."*

Specimen pages, etc., sent on application.

**Standard** of the U.S. Supreme Court, the U.S. Gov't Printing Office, and nearly all Schoolbooks. Commended by all State Superintendents of Schools.

**THE BEST FOR PRACTICAL PURPOSES.**

It is easy to find the word wanted.

It is easy to ascertain the pronunciation.

It is easy to trace the growth of a word.

It is easy to learn what a word means.

**G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.**

## borrowing from health.

If you have borrowed from health to satisfy the demands of business, if your blood is not getting that constant supply of fat from your food it should have, you must pay back from somewhere, and the somewhere will be from the fat stored up in the body.

The sign of this borrowing is thinness; the result, nerve-waste. You need fat to keep the blood in health unless you want to live with no reserve force—live from hand to mouth.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil is more than a medicine. It is a food. The Hypophosphites make it a nerve food, too. It comes as near perfection as good things ever come in this world.

*Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.*

**Scott & Bowne, New York.** All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 3.


### DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

THE price of wheat keeps going up slowly—that's what we farmers need.

THE liar and rascal in politics will be found a liar and rascal in every other walk in life.

THERE was a heavy frost in Kentucky last Monday morning. Late corn and tobacco are ruined. The financial loss is heavy. Farmers from Beans Fork report ice a quarter of an inch thick. Vegetation is entirely destroyed.

THE dead-lock in the Huntingdon-Mifflin Republican judicial conference had reached 304 ballots on last Friday night, without a choice. Feeling was growing more bitter and a three-cornered fight is more than likely, as neither side will give in.

THE Record thinks the news of a 12 per cent. advance in the wages of iron-workers at Bellefonte and of night and day activity as a consequence of continuing demand is very pleasant reading. The town of Bellefonte is very near to fine beds of iron ore, limestone and excellent bituminous coal. Given advantageous freight rates, the making of iron in that locality ought never to stop.

And we might add to the Record's remarks, that the echoes of the calamity howl have scarce died away from among the seven hills around Gov. Hastings' home.

WHEN a lawyer is short in a knowledge of law, it can always be known by his attempt at abusing and bulldozing witnesses, which the shyster thinks will pass for smartness. The Supreme court of this state by a decision by Justice Green, May 30 last, in the case of Holden vs. Pennsylvania railroad company, unanimously decided that the abuse and insult of witnesses by counsel, or the abuse of witnesses or litigants in arguments to the jury, furnish legal ground for an exception on the record to be reviewed by the Supreme court. In this case, also, the court not only sustained the exception as based on good legal grounds, but reversed the judgment of the court below distinctly on the grounds therein stated. This decision is a good one, as the custom heretofore, in many courts, has been to allow the witnesses to be abused by counsel in a way not befitting to common decency. One would often think the witness was on trial instead of the prisoner or litigant.

### DURATION OF PANICS.

Measuring the panic of 1893, commencing in June of that year, it was of slight duration compared with the panic of 1873, when the country was under the higher kind of a protective tariff. For several years preceding 1873 there has been abounding prosperity. In four years there has been 25,000 miles of railroad constructed. Never was there greater speculation in real estate. Mills and furnaces were multiplied, and yet there were enormous importations of rails and other railway supplies. For the four years from 1869 to 1873 there was one of the most remarkable "booms" the country has ever seen.

Then came pay day. The middle of September, 1873, the house of Jay Cooke & Co. failed. There was a furious decline in the stock market. Within two days following its failure 27 banks and brokers of New York and Philadelphia suspended. On the 20th of September the Union Trust Company of New York closed its doors with $6,000,000 liabilities. To ease the money market the government paid out $24,000,000 in greenbacks for bonds but without any good effect. On the 23d of September there was a general bank suspension throughout the country. The plan of clearing house certificates was first adopted. The total issue at any time in New York was $32,000,000. The premium for currency over certified bank checks was as high as 5 per cent. This lasted through October, and the last of the clearing house certificates were redeemed on the first of November, and the panic proper ended. But it did not end the effects of the panic. It was the work of years reaching solid ground. The mercantile failures in the three years following the panic reached $650,000,000, and the railroad defaults immediately preceding and following the panic were nearly $800,000,000. It was not until 1879 that the effects of the panic of 1873 had passed away. It lasted well on to six years. During its course it was distinguished by the first appearance of the tramp as a threatening factor. Labor disturbances were unusually acute. There was poverty idleness and want. The great railroad riots in Pittsburg and vicinity, the greatest ever witnessed in the country, came midway in the panic of 1873. The troops were out in many states. We had a taste of both mob law and martial law.

Compared with the cyclonic panic of 1873, that of 1893 was only a heavy gale of wind. It has disappeared, and business and industry have attained their normal conditions. The worst features of the panic of 1893 were aggravated by a great party, through its newspapers and public men, howling calamity for partisan effect from one end of the Union to the other, an occupation of which they are now pretty thoroughly ashamed.—Pittsburg *Post*.

### The New Odd Fellows Law.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Independent Order Odd Fellows finally adopted a law at Atlantic City two weeks ago that had been seriously contemplated for a number of years, and that is that no saloon keeper, bar tender or professional gambler is eligible to membership in the future. There are many in these professions who are members of the Order but it appears the number in the future will not grow but rather diminish, as no doubt many of those now in the Order who follow the professions indicated will withdraw, but are not compelled to leave unless they so desire.

### Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

### Beware of the Strolling Dentist.

A few days ago a large, stylish woman calling herself Dr. Alberta Oberlin, of St. Louis, arrived at Stroudsburg, this state, and advertised to pull teeth without pain. She found five victims, to whose gums she applied a liquid. Soon after the operation the patients became ill. The Stroudsburg *Times* says their faces and hands became discolored, their tongues swollen and their stomachs affected. One of them is dying, and the dentist has fled.

### Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true Remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

### Warning His Subscribers.

A country editor gives out the following advice to his delinquents: If you have frequent headaches, dizziness and fainting spells accompanied by chills, chilblains, epilepsy and jaundice, it is a sign that you are not well, but liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription a year in advance, and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice.

### Wedding Today.

Today, Thursday, at noon, the wedding of Miss Agnes McCoy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex McCoy, and Rev. Potts, of Pleasant Unity, will take place at the home of the bride's parents at Potters Mills. A number of invitations were issued and the wedding will be largely attended.

### But He Won't Do It, You Know.

A Perry county grocer advertises that any man who takes two drinks of whiskey a day for a year, at a cost of ten cents each, can have for the same money at his store 30 sacks of flour, 229 pounds of granulated sugar, 72 pounds of good coffee and save $2.50 as a premium for the exchange.

### Busy Cider Makers.

On Tuesday Shook's cider press at Luse's planing mill, was kept busy all day squeezing out thousands of gallons of the juice. At one time there were about twenty-five wagons on hand waiting their turn at the press.

### New Management.

Charles E. Dorworth has assumed editorial charge of the Bellefonte *Daily News*, Charles L. Gates retiring. Under the new management the paper appears much improved.

—Buy your winter clothing at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything and below competition.


# OPENING

## OF THE

# FALL CAMPAIGN!

## A HOT CONTEST

Against all High Prices; against all old methods of business.

We are ready with the largest stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade.

## Note The Following:

A Cassimere Suit at $5.00, as good as we had a year ago at $8.00 An extra heavy Mixed Cassimere Suit at $6.00, as good as we had a year ago at $10.

An All Wool Black Cheviot at $5. 0, as good as we had a year ago at $8. A fine Black Diaganal Suit; would be cheap at $12. A fine Black Diaganal at $10, usually sold at $13. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $8, something entirely new, as good as a $12 Suit.

An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $10, extra fine trimmings and linings, extra making, worth every cent of $15. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $11.50, as fine as any tailor-made at $18 or $20.

Children's Suits, 90c up. Children's Brown, Blue and Black Cheviots from $1.25 up. A good, heavy, Cheviot Cassimere in Black, Blue and Mixed at $1.50.

We have the greatest lot of Boy's Suits at $2.50, all wool, extra wearing, as good as you can buy for $4. Children's Overcoats, $1.39 up. Youth's Suits from $3 up to the very finest, all the varieties.

Boy's Knee Pants, 23c up to the very finest. Boy's all wool Knee Pants at 50c. Men's all wool Pants at $1.50 per pair. Men's good quality heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, at 37c. Men's Merino Undershirts and Drawers at 19c. Children's Merino Shirts and Drawers, 7c. up Men's Suspenders, 8c. up.

We have the greatest line of Boy's Suits, at $3.50 in Black, Blue and Brown Cheviots, Cassimeres, etc., as good as you will buy any where for $5.

Men's Fur Hats, a regular $1 Hat for 69c. Men's Fur Stiff Hats worth $1.25 for 68c. Boy's Wool Hats, 18c. Boy's First Quality Wool Hats, 40c. Boy's First Class Fur Hats, 49c.

## DRY GOODS.

Canton Flannels, 4c up. Shaker Flannels, 5c up, All Wool splendid quality Dress Goods, 37 inches wide, 30c per yard. Plain Dress Cloth, from 18c up. Dress Plaids, from 5c up.

All Wool Serges, in all colors, 40 inches wide, 34c. All Wool Serges, 46 inches wide, in all colors, 37c up.

Unbleached Muslin, 1 yard wide, from 3 1-2c up. The very best Calico, 4 1-2 and 5c. Good quality dark Dress Gingham, at 5c. Bleached Muslin, from 4 1-2c up.

## SHOES.

The greatest stock in this part of the State.

Ladies' Kid Shoes at 99c. Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid Shoes, Patent Leather Tip, Opera Toe, Common Sense Toe, Razor Toe, $1.25 per pair, every pair warranted. A Ladies' very fine quality Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, every pair warranted, at $1.39.

Ladies' very fine Dongola Kid, McKay Sewed, in all the different styles, at $1.90, every pair warranted. A still finer grade Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, Goodyear Welt, as fine as hand made, at $2.40, every pair warranted.

Men's Heavy Boots, $1.45, $1.90, etc. Men's Dress Shoes, $1.24 and up, all warranted. A Men's Working Shoe, at $1 up to $1.48. If they don't give satisfaction, we will make it right.

We have the largest stock of all the above goods. Our prices will compete with New York and Philadelphia prices.

We have opened a Mail Order Department. If you cannot come and see us, write for prices and samples.

## LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.


ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned will offer at public sale at the late residence of William Mulbarger, Sr., deceased, one and one-half miles south-west of Tusseyville, Pa.; on

— SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, 1895. —

the following described real estate of said deceased:

TRACT NO. 1.—Beginning at a post in the middle of the creek, near saw mill property of other lands of said William Mulbarger, thence north 2 degrees, east 11 5-19 perches to an ironwood, thence by the same north 44 degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence by same north 46½ degrees, east 26 3-10 perches to post in road, thence by the same south 58 degrees, east 18 perches to middle of bridge, thence down middle of the creek north 11 degrees, east 22 perches to the middle of the creek, thence north 31¼ degrees, west 70 perches to post in creek, thence down the creek north 34½ degrees east 10 perches in creek, thence by same north 7½ degrees east 17 8-10 perches to post, thence 87½ degrees west 33 perches to post in road, thence by same north 36½ degrees east 5 3-10 perches to stones at road, thence by the same north 64½ degrees east 3 perches to post, thence north 38½ degrees west 1 6-10 perches to post, thence south 89 degrees west 19 1-10 perches to post, thence north 84¼ degrees west 18 4-10 perches to post, thence south 78½ degrees west 24 5-10 perches to post, thence by same south 89½ degrees west 22 perches to post, thence by same south 79½ west 25 6-10 perches to post, thence south 53 degrees west 40 3-10 perches to post, thence 40 degrees east 26 perches to post, thence by same north 53 degrees east 31 3-10 perches to post, thence south 40 degrees east 92 perches to middle of creek, thence down middle of creek south 87½ degrees east 15 8-10 perches to a post, in the middle of the creek, thence down middle of the creek north 62½ degrees east 21 perches to the place of beginning containing 60 acres and allowance.

NO. 2.—Beginning at a post on land of late of Thomas Treaster, thence north ½ degree west 90 perches to stones, thence south 52½ degrees west 24 perches to stones, thence by the same south ½ degree east 90 perches to post, thence north 52½ degrees east 24 perches to place of beginning, containing 10 acres and allowance.

NO. 3.—Beginning at bridge thence north 63½ degrees west 18 perches to post thence south 48½ degrees west 26 3-10 perches to post, thence south 41½ degrees east 8 perches to ironwood, thence north 66½ degrees east 22 4-10 perches to breast of dam, thence south 65 degrees east 2 perches to creek, thence north 49 degrees east 10 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2 acres and 40 8-10 perches.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be announced.

WM. MULBARGER, JR.
Administrator.

EXCUTOR'S PUBLIC SALE.—THERE will be offered at public sale, by the undersigned, executors of the estate of David Hennigh, late of Potter township, deceased, on the premises, two miles east of Potters Mills, on

o——o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1895. o——o

At 10 o'clock, a. m. A valuable farm, situate as aforesaid, containing 155 acres, more or less, 85 acres of which are covered with heavy timber, the balance is in fine state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good Two-story Dwelling House, Barn, and all other necessary outbuildings. Good running water at the house and barn, and all kinds of fruit on the premises.

ALSO, on the same day on the premises, two miles south-east of Centre Hall, at one o'clock, p. m., another Fine Farm, situate as aforesaid, containing 155 acres more or less, 125 acres of which are in a fine state of cultivation, the balance in good timberland.

A good Dwelling House, large Bank Barn, and other outbuildings erected thereon. Cistern water and orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

This is as fine a farm as can be found in the valley, and will prove a profitable investment to the purchaser. It is also underlaid with iron ore.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

ADAM BARTGES,
S. P. HENNIGH,
Executors.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—SPECIAL TERM. Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon Benjamin Rich, associate judges, in and for said county, having issued their precept bearing date the 26th day of August, 1895, to me directed for holding a special term of the Court of Common Pleas, for the said county of Centre, notice is hereby given that the said special term of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer, Terminer, and General Jail delivery, Quarter sessions of the peace and Orphans court of Centre county, will convene on the 2nd Monday of October, being the 14th day of October, 1895, upon which said court all jurors summoned to attend are hereby required to attend.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 29th day of August, 1895 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of Joel Royer late of the township of Miles, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the said court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the executors of the said decedent to and among those legally entitled to the same, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 4th day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., where and when all parties in interest may attend if they see proper. Parties having claims against the said estate should present them at that time as they will be debarred thereafter from making claim upon the said fund.

CHARLES P. HEWES,
sep12-3t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Daniel Horner, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned Auditor appointed by said court to pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of J. S. Houseman, administrator of said decedent, and make distribution of the balance found due in the hands of said administrator, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, October 16th, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at which time and place all claimants are required to present their claims before the auditor or be debarred from coming in on the fund.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 13, 1895. Auditor.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHANS Court of Centre County, in the estate of Jesse Garrett late of Miles township, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed an auditor in the above estate to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all parties interested may appear and present their claims or forever afterwards be debarred from coming in on said fund.

Bellefonte, Pa. H. C. QUIGLEY,
Sept. 25, 1895. Auditor.

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, one mile east of Spring Mills, on or about June 1st, 1895, a red bull, about one year old. The owner will prove property, remove same, pay all expenses, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

sep26-3t JOHN H. McCOOL.


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**OUR PLANS OF OPERATION ASSURE ABSOLUTE SAFETY.**

Make your money earn you a monthly salary. $10.00 and more made daily by our new Systimatic Plan of Operation on Small investments in grain and stock speculation.

All we ask is to investigate our new and original methods. Past working of plan and highest references furnished. Our Booklet "Points and Hints" how to make money and other information sent FREE.

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Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

ALL DRUG STORES **TANSY PILLS!** SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA. PA.

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**General Insurance and Real Estate.**
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Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

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Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

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| 1 | Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations | .25 |
| 2 | Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic | .25 |
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| 4 | Diarrhea, of Children or Adults | .25 |
| 7 | Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis | .25 |
| 8 | Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache | .25 |
| 9 | Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo | .25 |
| 10 | Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation | .25 |
| 11 | Suppressed or Painful Periods | .25 |
| 12 | Whites, Too Profuse Periods | .25 |
| 13 | Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness | .25 |
| 14 | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions | .25 |
| 15 | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains | .25 |
| 16 | Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague | .25 |
| 19 | Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head | .25 |
| 20 | Whooping Cough | .25 |
| 27 | Kidney Diseases | .25 |
| 28 | Nervous Debility | 1.00 |
| 30 | Urinary Weakness | .25 |
| 34 | Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat | .25 |

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

**SPECIFICS.**

**PATENTS**

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

**AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL**
Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**
329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Diseases of the blood, loss of manhood, general debility, affections of the nervous system and kidneys, require treatment by a specialist. Dr. Lobb is the oldest and most eminent specialist in this class of diseases in Philadelphia, and guarantees to cure every case he undertakes. Restoring the patient to vigorous health and perfect manhood. A permanent, radical cure is guaranteed, not a temporary relief. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Send or call for free book on Errors of Youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

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If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a **School of Business** more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "R. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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TRY THE REPORTER.

**PERSONS TO TRAVEL**

**WANTED.**——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

**SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.**

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

**B. C. ACHENBACH,**
BELLEFONTE.
**Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.**

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - -
- - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.
Fine Display of Easter Goods.
Come and See.

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**SAW MILL AND ENGINES**

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage 3 times as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Send 4 cents in stamps for large Catalogue and prices. Also **Spring Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

**Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.**

——Joe. Atlee, of Tyrone, is visiting at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——Our young friend, Frank McFarlane, of Harris, gave us a call.

——'Squire Wm. J. Thompson, of Potters Mills, was in town yesterday.

——Miss Mame Gast, of Mifflinburg, is the guest of her friend, Miss Anna Mingle.

——Deputy Sheriff Cal. Weaver was in town yesterday, serving some legal documents.

——Mr. M. C. Gephart, the musical instrument dealer, of Millheim, was in town on Tuesday.

——Joseph Lutz and family, of Lewisburg, visited at the home of Wm. Lohr, over Sunday.

——Miss Grace Lukenbach returned to her home at Bellefonte, after an extended visit among friends in Centre Hall and Rebersburg.

——Landlord James Reish and wife, of the Potters Mills house, spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Heckman, west of town.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot and Mrs. S. W. Smith spent several days last week at Snydertown, attending a missionary convention.

——Landlord Keller, of the Haag house, and Sheriff Condo, who keeps the bastile at Bellefonte, spent Monday evening in Centre Hall.

——James H. Lohr, of the Pennsylvania R. R. Auditor's Department, Philadelphia, arrived on Friday on a visit to his parents on Church street.

——James Stewart has been employed in Boob's shops the last three weeks, owing to a rush of work. He likes our town, and has a great attraction here.

——Our old friend, Tommy Lyons, who lived near town, has gone to Luthersburg to make his home with his son. He continues paralyzed in his lower limbs from last winter's stroke.

——Rev. Samuel Krider, who has filled the Lutheran pulpit at Cookport, Pa., for the last seven years, has accepted a call to Hooversville, Somerset county, and will remove to his new charge on Oct. 25.

——Miss Cora McCormick and Miss Morrow, of Tyrone, arrived in Centre Hall yesterday by bicycle. The ladies left Tyrone the same morning and easily made the run. They will visit friends in the valley for several days.

——Miss Sue Neff, who left for Europe several weeks ago, has arrived in Paris, France. She stood the trip across the ocean very well, and greatly enjoys the foreign climes according to letters to her friends.

——From the Freeport, Illinois, *Daily Journal*, of last Friday, 27th, we learn that "the engagement of John S. Harpster, the well known merchant tailor, and Miss Jennie Neff, is announced."

——Mrs. C. B. Boob spent several days with her parents at Millheim. Her father, Uriah Reifsnyder, who has been ill health for some time, shows no improvement, and is now confined to his bed.

——Mr. and Mrs. James Smith arrived from Willfamsport on Monday, and are now visiting his parents in this place. James took upon himself a wife in one of Williamsport's young ladies, about two weeks ago, and will go to housekeeping in a few days at Madisonburg, where he will go into the mercantile business, along with his brother Witmer.

——Henry Boozer left on Monday morning for Los Angeles, California. His health for some time has not been of the best, being troubled with his lungs, and goes to the Pacific coast with the hopes of regaining his former health. Dr. J. F. Alaxander, who has been visiting his eastern friends for the last four weeks, left Saturday for Los Angeles, his home, but will accompany Mr. Boozer on the trip, joining him en route.

——Rev. R. W. Illingsworth, of Centre Hall, preached in the Mifflinburg M. E. church last Sunday, morning and evening. The congregation was delighted with his able sermons, and will take pleasure in hearing him preach any time. He is an exceptionally bright young man, and gives promise of being a brilliant minister. —Mifflinburg *Times*.

——Rev. Davis left on Monday morning for Allegheny, Pa., where he will enter the Presbyterian Seminary, having one year yet before his course is completed. For several months, during his vacation, he filled the pulpits of the Centre Hall charge, and made a most favorable impression upon his congregations. He speaks in a fluent and learned manner, and his sermons showed depth of thought and ability.

**Lutheran Appointments.**

Lutheran preaching next Sunday at Spring Mills 10 a. m., Centre Hall 2.30 p. m., Tusseyville 7 p. m.


—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.


## COBURN.

**Prof. McKeen's Musical and Literary Entertainment a Success.**

George D. Croll of Ashley, Pa., spent a few days at this place last week looking up his business interests here.

Milfred Gharret and family, of Fiedler, were visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Snavely on Sunday.

John Burns, of Sunbury, Pa., spent a few days last week at this place, visiting his mother, Mrs. Jacob Witmyer who is at present confined to a bed of sickness.

Mrs. Brownlee and daughter Mrs. Washburn after spending about two months visiting relatives in the east departed for their western home, Freeport, Ill., on Tuesday morning.

Brady, the barber and photographer mention of whom was made in our last communication, left this place last Saturday for more congenial climes, after staying with us little more than a week. Evidently this is no very good town for two barbers to flourish in.

Mrs. Lizzie Kerstetter of Lewisburg, spent a few days with her parents last week at this place.

Mrs. Reedy and son, of near Lewisburg, are visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Hoffa.

Prof. McKeen's musical and literary entertainment given in the Reformed church at this place on last Friday evening was attended by a large and appreciative audience. The Professor's estimable wife assisted him in the musical part of the programme. The gentleman has been blind since infancy but has mastered the mystic keys of the organ or piano to perfection, and his renditions on the organ were well received. His recitations as well as his vocal solos were well rendered and received rounds of applause.

Mr. I. Dale has erected a photograph gallery along the creek near the bridge and is ready to take your phiz in short order. We have not learned where the gentleman hails from.

There is almost a water famine in this place; some of the wells are totally dry. The creeks have not been so low for many years as they are now. All are wishing for a good soaking rain.

The schools of the township will open on next Monday for a six mouths term, with the exception of the school at this place which will not begin until a week or so later on account of the house not being completed yet.

Mrs. Samuel Bartley died on Sunday morning from the effects of a paralytic stroke. She was aged seventy-two years, and was buried on Tuesday forenoon.

## LINDEN HALL.

**Frederick, Son of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Rishel Died on Sunday.**

Death again invaded our community calling away the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Rishel, Frederick Calvin, aged 1 year, 1 month and 6 days. He died on Sunday and was interred in the Boalsburg cemetery on Tuesday. The little blossom has been plucked to bloom as a perfect flower in God's beautiful garden. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the community in their sad affliction.

Mrs. Wm. Raymond visited friends at Houserville over Sunday.

Pierce Tharp, of Penn Hall, and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Wash Tharp, of Lemont, were the guests of Frank Tharp's family over Sunday.

Lee Segner and sister Fannie, of Shingletown, were the guests of Mrs. Gettig's family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Swab are spending a week among their friends in Reedsville, Mifflin county.

Calvin Coble has been on the sick list for the past month owing to a sore limb.

The schools in Harris township opened on Monday with a pretty fair attendance.

Mrs. Tammie Keller is shipping a car load of potatoes this week. Potatoes are very plenty through here and sell at 20 cents per bushel.

Mrs. Niece and daughter Nettie, of Penn Hall, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Swab on Tuesday.

H. I. Gettig, who has been visiting in this community for the past two weeks has returned to his home in Pittsburg. Mr. Gettig made many friends while here.

**A Candidate for Moderator.**

Dr. William Laurie, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte, is a candidate for moderator of the synod of Pennsylvania, which meets at Butler on October 17.


Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.


**GRAIN MARKET.**

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

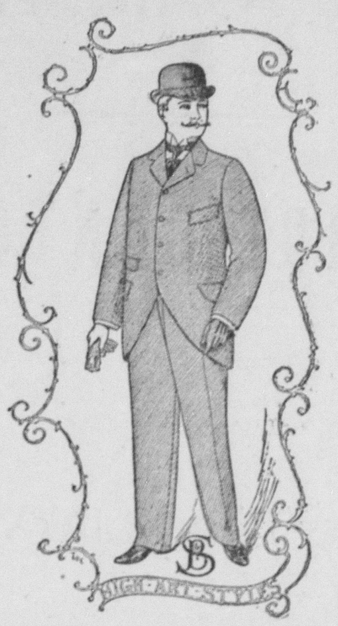
| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 58 |
| Rye | 45 |
| Corn | 45 |
| Oats | 20 |
| Barley | 45 |
| Buckwheat | |

**PRODUCE AT STORES.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Butter | 18 |
| Eggs | 15 |
| Lard | 7 |
| Shoulders | 8 |
| Ham | 12 |
| Tallow | 4 |
| Potatoes | 25 |
| Sides | 8 |


.... EASY ....
YOU CAN ALL DO IT!
Look Like This.

IT WON'T COST YOU A PENNY MORE.



YOU WILL ALWAYS LOOK & FEEL WELL Dressed

If you buy the High Art make of Clothing.

Compare them with others.

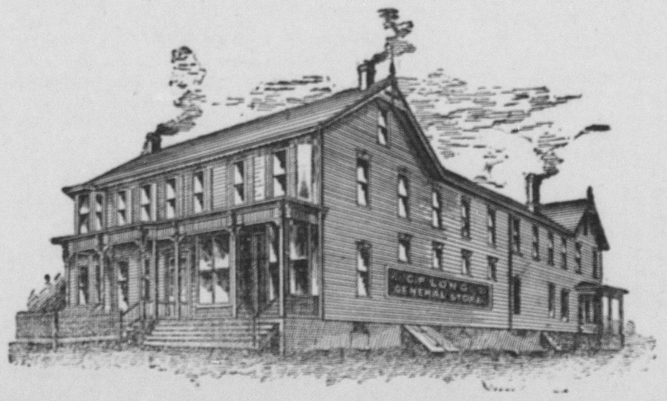
Pay attention to the make, the fit and the general appearance of the garment, and you will be sure to buy no other.

SEE THEM. EXAMINE THEM.

FAUBLES.
Men's Outfitters, Bellefonte.



PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.



Ready For The Fall Trade.

Our stock for the Fall and Winter is now ready on our counters for your inspection.

Our well selected line of Men's, Boys' and Children's suits and overcoats is unsurpassed for style and variety of fabric, and our always popular low prices prevail.

A WORD TO THE LADIES.

Before purchasing your Fall and Winter

COATS, CAPES AND JACKETS,

It will be well for you to call and examine our line. We have been very careful in selecting our line of Ladies' Coats and Capes, and have succeeded in securing the very latest styles in the market.

OUR BOOT, SHOE AND RUBBER COUNTER

Is unequaled by that of any in the county. Having bought our stock before the advance on leather, we are now in position to save you from 20 to 40 per cent on them. We are also well stocked with

HORSE AND BED BLANKETS

Which we have in all qualities and all prices. See our Hats and Gent's Furnishings.

C. P. LONG,
Spring Mills. State College.



Before the Snow Flies....

Is the time to think of what you need for Fall and Winter in the way of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Undermear, etc. We have prepared for you. Our many departments were never so complete as they are now. There has been a drop in the prices in all lines. Take advantage of it, and get the best for the lowest prices. Come soon and reap the benefit.

HARPER & KREAMER, Centre Hall.


## ATTORNEYS.


IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

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SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

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## BANKS.


CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.


## HOTELS.


HAAG HOTEL, Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa. This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE, POTTERS MILLS, PA. James S. Reish, Proprietor. Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. lapr6m

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA. Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL, EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor. This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER, AUCTIONEER. MILLHEIM, PA.

WORK WANTED.—Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next few months preferred.

WANTED-SALESMEN We want a few men to sell a Choice Line of Nursery Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write for terms and territory to THE HAWKS NURSERY CO, Rochester, N. Y. mar7-4m

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Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address, JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, Lock Haven. novly


## PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

**Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.**

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre, 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45, p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

| Westward. P M | P.M. | A.M. | STATIONS. | Eastward. A M | P.M. | P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 58 | | 5 40 | Montandon | 9 10 | | 4 55 |
| 2 08 | | 6 15 | Lewisburg | 9 00 | | 4 47 |
| 2 17 | | 6 23 | Biehl | 8 52 | | 4 39 |
| 2 22 | | 6 28 | Vicksburg | 8 47 | | 4 35 |
| 2 31 | | 6 37 | Mifflinburg | 8 38 | | 4 27 |
| 2 43 | | 6 50 | Millmont | 8 25 | | 4 15 |
| 2 51 | | 6 58 | Glen Iron | 8 17 | | 4 07 |
| 3 20 | | 7 27 | Paddy Mountain | 7 48 | | 3 40 |
| 3 30 | | 7 38 | Coburn | 7 38 | | 3 30 |
| 3 37 | | 7 45 | Zerby | 7 30 | | 3 23 |
| 3 47 | | 7 55 | Rising Spring | 7 21 | | 3 14 |
| 3 53 | | 8 02 | Penn Cave | 7 14 | | 3 07 |
| 4 01 | | 8 09 | Centre Hall | 7 06 | | 3 01 |
| 4 07 | | 8 16 | Gregg | 7 00 | | 2 54 |
| 4 13 | | 8 23 | Linden Hall | 6 52 | | 2 47 |
| 4 18 | | 8 28 | Oak Hall | 6 47 | | 2 42 |
| 4 22 | | 8 32 | Lemont | 6 43 | | 2 37 |
| 4 27 | | 8 37 | Dale Summit | 6 38 | | 2 33 |
| 4 37 | | 8 47 | Pleasant Gap | 6 28 | | 2 23 |
| 4 40 | | 8 50 | Axemann | 6 25 | | 2 20 |
| 4 45 | | 8 55 | Bellefonte | 6 20 | | 2 15 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m,

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.


THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa



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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

## THE NEWS.

Fire damaged the Omaha and Grant smelter in Durango, Co., $50,000, destroying the receiving house, sampler, roaster and several smaller buildings. The fire caught from the boiler room, and for two hours the entire plant, representing $1,500,000, was in danger of total destruction.——Gen. John C. Black, United States district attorney at Chicago, received instructions to investigate the alleged combination of Chicago packers to control the price of beef. His instructions cames from Attorney General Harmon.——The St. James, an old hotel, centrally located in Columbus, O., was damaged by fire to the amount of $10,000 at 4 A. M. Many guests had to be saved by ladders. No one was lost or hurt.——Martin Adams, of Cincinnati, who caused the death of John Ohmer by putting strychnine into a pint of beer, was hanged in the penitentiary annex at Columbus.——United States Revenue Collector Bond has received information of the capture in Harden county, Tennessee, near the Mississippi line, of George Davis and Bob Thomas, two noted desperate moonshiners.——Nelson Miller, a colored man, charged in Wilkesbarre, Pa., with the murder of three Hungarians, was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

At Hot Springs, Ark., a fire destroyed the Pacific Hotel, the Crescent House, adjoining, the Valley Livery Stables, the Jewish Asylum, and five cottages to the rear of the Pacific Hotel, involving a loss of $50,000, which was only partly insured.——While the wind was blowing forty miles an hour, fire was destroyed in the Moore & Galloway lumber yard, North Fond du Lac, Mich. The mill and about ten million feet of lumber were burned. Loss $140,000; insurance $73,450.——The Chicago Methodist ministers, who have undertaken to secure, through the Pope, greater religious freedom for the Protestants of Peru, Ecuador and Bolivia, have, in response to circular letters, received encouragement from Justin McCarthy, Algernon Charles Swinburne, and the historian, W. E. H. Lecky.——All five companies of the Michigan troops, stationed at Ishpeming, Mich., to prevent lawlessness during the miners' strike, left for their homes.——Daniel Corry, of Boston, was struck and killed by the Pacific Express, near Tyrone, Pa.——Gov. McCorkle has appointed the following delegates to represent West Virginia at the first annual convention of the International Deep Waterways Association, at Cleveland: United States Senator S. B. Elkins, George A. Burt, State Senator N. E. Whitaker, Hon. Frank Hearne and ex-Gov. A. B. Fleming.

By the explosion of a lamp in the dwelling of Leon Kuchinsky in Pittsburg, two daughters of Kuchinsky, aged six and eight years were fatally burned. Dr. L. S. McDonald, who rescued the children from the flames, was severely burned, and will probably lose the sight of one eye.——Five Indians were killed and several others wounded in a fight with ranchmen, who lost three men.——The large frame icehouse of Frank Richards, near Bustleton, a suburb of Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire. A great quantity of ice was destroyed. Loss, $20,000.——Various counties in Pennsylvania fear a water famine unless there is a rainstorm within a few days.——Rev. Thos. C. Hanna fought two burglars who entered his room in Stonington, Ct. They cut and beat him, but got nothing.——Two men were killed on the Amboy division of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Hightstown, N. J., while attempting to cross the tracks.——John Lemmons was found guilty of murder at Chattanooga, Tenn., in the first degree for the killing of Eugene Lynch, a constable, last March.——A verdict of murder in the first degree was returned at Cheyenne, Wyo., against E. S. Crocker, one of the most prominent stockmen of Wyoming, who has been on trial for two weeks, charged with the murder in January of his partner, Harvey Booth.

Governor O'Ferrall has set October 23 as Virginia Day at the Atlanta Exposition.——Bishop Haid, of North Carolina, conducted the consecration service of St. Anthony's Catholic Church of Lancaster, Pa.——A convention of Irish Americans was held in Chicago to start a new movement for Ireland's independence. Ex-Congressman John F. Finerty, of Chicago, made a speech advocating a strong aggressive movement.——The Norristown Shoe Company, of Norristown, Pa., made an assignment. Liabilities, $34,000.——Four men were seriously injured by the fall of a derrick on the new county courthouse building at Troy, N. Y.——An investigation was begun in Pittsburg of charges of bribery and blackmail against the police department of that city.——The West Virginia M. E. Conference adjourned, after the announcement of the appointments.——A wagon in which were five colored women and one colored man was struck by a railroad train at Long Branch. Allie Bell was instantly killed, Louis Bennett was badly hurt about the back, and the others received severe injuries.

Erwin Clarke, a diamond broker who disappeared from Denver, Col., July 25, with several thousand dollars' worth of diamonds, entrusted to him for sale, has been arrested at San Francisco, and will be brought back to Denver. He was traced by means of letters mailed to him from Louisville by his wife.——John R. Lanier was shot and killed at Point Pleasant, W. Va., by Thomas Potts.——The crew of the schooner Menuncatuck, from Perth Amboy, N.J., narrowly escaped drowning, and were landed at Lynn.——The question of the revival of American shipping was discussed at the International Deep Waterways Convention, in Cleveland.——The Irish New Movement Convention, in session in Chicago, passed resolutions demanding the freedom of Ireland from English rule.——Holt Robinson, white, and a negro, name unknown, were killed in a shaft at Winter Rock coal mines, in Chesterfield, Va., the sides caving in.——John S. Matthews was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary for embezzlement in Martinsburg, W. Va.——Mrs. Violet Haskell, who last June left her husband at Deer Isle, Maine, and married the colored leader of the Pickaninny Band at Cincinnati, and shortly afterwards returned and was forgiven by her husband committed suicide.

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A French force from Guiana has landed north of Amapa, Brazil, and has blockaded Counani, close to where the fighting occurred last May. The Brazilian Governor, Cabral, who was prominent in the former fighting, is preparing to resist the French.

# ATLANTA'S FAIR.

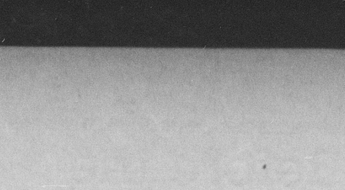
## The Danger of Deforestation Emphasized.

## ALL WOODS AT THE FAIR.

### Dr. Fernow, of the Forestry Division Writes About the Atlanta Exhibit and the Good It Does.

The rustic building in which the forestry and mining exhibits are contained is one of the most interesting on the Exposition grounds. The forestry exhibits have all been installed under the direction of Dr. B. E. Fernow the well known head of the Forestry Division of the Agricultural Department at Washington. On the top of the building is one of the largest roof gardens in the world. The entire building is lighted with over five hundred lights and make an impressive effect at night.

The forestry exhibit contains many instructive things. One is a piece of a long



ELECTRICITY.

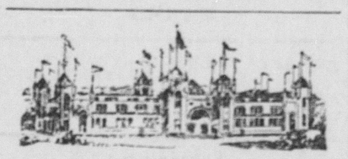
leaf pine tree 382 years old. Another is a machine by which hundreds of young trees were planted in the West in a single day. Still another interesting exhibit is that prepared by Dr. Fernow showing the destructive effect of denuding hills of their forest growth, the manner in which to restore the forests and the effect after restoration.

THE FORESTRY EXHIBITS.

Dr. Fernow, has furnished the following article on his department:—

The idea which prevades the display in the Forestry Department is to bring before the visitor all information obtainable regarding the extent, distribution, character and usefulness of the forest resources of the Southern States. The exhibits therefore are primarily not of a commercial and competitive character, but the instructive features are made most prominent. Therefore variety is the striking feature.

Where the different types of forest growth are to be found is shown by a series of maps. A botanical display of arborescent flora

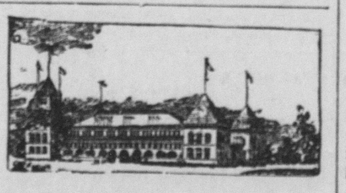


TRANSPORTATION.

shows the 288 species and the twenty leading timbers may be studied with more detail in the display occupying the central portion of the building.

The remarkable size to which some of the species attain is illustrated by exhibits from North Carolina. The beauty of color and of grain are shown in an exhibit from Arkansas and in a series of highly polished columns which line the center aisle. A remarkable exhibit from Michigan of veneers of the finest early woods in sizes, such as have never before been polished, shows the remarkable beauty of these curious grains.

From these displays the student of Southern forest resources can learn that for variety of kind, of quality and of appearance no



MANUFACTURES AND LIBERAL ARTS.

other country can vie with the woods of the South. This statement is not vitiated even by the most attractive display of the Argentine Republic which occupies the entire east wall of the building. Its woods are the richest in color, but have little variety of grain, and are hard to work. This variety in application is brought out by a series of panels, which indicate the use of wood in the kitchen, in the laundry, in the grocery, the workshop, the field and the garden, in fishing and boating and in every other occupation of man. All are represented in such manner as to show the gradual development from the rough block hewn in the forest to the finished article.

## SWEPT BY FIERCE STORMS.

### The Intense Heat Brought to an Abrupt End.

A terrific storm swept over the city of Milwaukee, Wis., the wind reaching a velocity of 50 miles an hour. A number of trees and small sheds were blown down, but no serious damage was done. In the state a number of fatal accidents are reported, and others will probably be heard from. Many telegraph wires are down.

Lacrosse, Wis.—The long spell of heat ended suddenly with a furious rain, in which nearly half an inch of water fell in 20 minutes. The rain was accompanied with wind reaching an extreme velocity of nearly 45 miles an hour. The streets are littered with branches, and many large trees were blown down. Several plate-glass windows were blown in. The temperature was 94 just before the storm, and after the storm 52.

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Balfour, the great English Conservative leader, has written a letter suggesting a testimonial to Tom Morris, whose name is held in high honor wherever golfers congregate, as for a quarter of a century he has been green-keeper of the Links of St. Andrew, and now is in his seventy-fifth year.

## CABLE SPARKS.

The town of Friesach, in the Province of Carinthia, Austria, has been devastated by fire. The population of Friesach is about 1,500.

Cubans expect that Mexico will shortly recognize their rights as belligerents. A band of 800 insurgents is said to have been defeated near Guantanamo.

Mrs. Langtry's jewel box, said to contain jewels valued at $200,000, has been stolen from her banker by means of a forged order for its delivery to the bearer.

The steamship Edam, of the Netherlands-American Line, was sunk by collision in the English channel. Every person on board was saved and taken to Plymouth.

The Russian minister of foreign affairs and a general of the Russian army witnessed the maneuvers of the French army, and their presence is considered very significant.

The Dowager Princess of Battenburg, whose son, Prince Henry of Battenburg, is the husband of Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, Princess Beatrice, is dead at Darmstadt.

Advices have been received at London, from the east coast of Greenland that a ship, supposed to be Dr. Nansen's Fram, was sighted at the end of July stuck fast in an ice drift.

The condition of affairs in the Congo Free State is said to be bordering on anarchy. The Belgian troops have been frequently defeated, and the natives are said to have resorted to cannibalism.

The British foreign office denies the report that the Porte has accepted the plan of reform in the administration of affairs in Armenia, which was summitted by the powers signatory to the treaty of Berlin.

Two men were killed and five injured at a bull-fight at Sawangel, Mexico, on account of a floor giving away. Sawangel is a pretty suburban town, the favorite rainy-season resort of the aristocracy of Mexico City.

A court-martial at Havana has condemned the captain of an American steamer Mascotte to eight years and the firemen to ten years' imprisonment at hard labor for landing cartridges in Cuba for the insurgents.

## GEN. SCHOFIELD'S RETIREMENT

### It Will Occur on Saturday, but There Will Be No Special Ceremonies.

The legal retirement, on account of age, of Lieutenant-General Schofield, the head of the army will be marked by no special ceremony. The actual termination of General Schofield's connection with the active list ends on the 29th inst. He has completed all important plans and tasks which he had in view and has finished his final report to the Secretary of War, in which document he has embodied an account of his recent lengthy trans-continental tour and Alaskan visit. On this trip he inspected all the important posts, and included in his observation the military stations in the East before he returned to Washington.

The Secretary, following a custom of long standing, will issue a general order to the army announcing General Schofield's retirement and add the tribute which it is the rule to pay prominent officers on their retirement. It is probable that at the same time or shortly afterward the Secretary will direct General Miles to report at army headquarters. It is understood that there is already a well developed plan to approach the next Congress and secure for General Miles the rank and perquisites of the grade of lieutenant-general.

General Miles's friends will use the elevation of General Schofield as a reason for extending to his successor, a man of active and conspicuous gallantry during the war, the highest title and pay which can be held by an army officer and which can only be conferred by special act of Congress. It is possible, believe many observers of army matters, that the grade will be permanently reserved for bestowal upon the army officer who chances to be commanding general of the army.

## WORK AND WORKERS.

The Dexter mine, near Ishpeming, Mich., resumed operations with a full complement of men and at the company's terms. The miners would not wait for the union to hold its meeting.

The miners strike at Ishpeming and Negaunee, Mich., was declared off. It was a question whether the strike should be ended by desertions from the ranks of the union or whether the union would yield to the drift of the tide and end the strike in a manner that would preserve its integrity.

Three hundred of the iron moulders in Boston and vicinity, employed in eight of the eleven foundries, struck for an increase of wages, abolition of the piece system and recognition of the union working card. Three of the eleven foundries involved in the controversy have settled on a satisfactory basis and their employes remained at work.

Solicitor Reeves, of the Treasury Department, has decided that a contract made with an alien outside the United States, to do work in the United States, even if the contractor does not financially assist the alien to come to this country, constitutes a violation of the Alien Contract Labor law, and subjects its violator to the penalties attached.

A Milwaukee despatch says that the Illinois Steel Company has made an important concession to the tonnage men employed at its Bay View works. "It has been practically decided that the men shall not be required to wear tags, and that if the new system is introduced at all the men need only show the brass checks to the timekeepers whenever they are required."

## AUDIENCE GOT AWAY IN TIME.

### Barnum & Bailey's Circus Tents Wrecked by an An Iowa Cyclone.

A terrific wind, hail, and rainstorm passed over Burlington, Iowa. Barnum & Bailey's circus was giving a performance and dismissed the audience. The main tent, animal tent, and boarding tent were blown to strips and completely wrecked. No one was injured. The animals were badly frightened and nearly stampeded before the storm was over. No lives were lost, although it was reported that several people were killed.

## GUATEMALA SETTLES.

### Pays Indemnity for Arresting and Beating Americans.

The State Department has succeeded in settling an indemnity claim against the Guatemalan Government in behalf of three American laborers, W. H. Argall, Henry Thomas and Robert Pardee. The matter has been pending for about a year. The three Americans concerned were employed by a Mr. Van de Putte near the city of Guatemala to demolish a small shed and carry the material to a designated spot. While in the act of carrying out these directions, the American laborers were arrested by the Guatemalan police and taken to the penitentiary. They were not served with warrants, nor were they told of the charge against them. They were furnished with neither warrant nor charge, but were placed, according to the description from our legation in Guatemala, in a vile, dirty prison with thieves, robbers and murderers, without having even violated a law or having the intention to do so.

Inquiry of Guatemalan officials developed the fact that the shed which the Americans were demolishing for their Belgian employer had been erected by an officer of the Government on land which Van de Putte claimed to be his. The offense of the Guatemalan Government was somewhat aggravated by the fact that the Minister's messenger sent to confer with the prisoners in the penitentiary was denied admission, and our request to the Guatemalan Minister of Foreign Affairs for permission to send our Vice Counsel General on a similar errand was not replied to. The State Department pressed the Guatemalan Government for an explanation, and it has been forced to acknowledge the culpability of the Guatemalan officials. Argall has been paid an indemnity of $600 and Thomas and Pardee have received $300 each.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Chief Constructor Philip Hichborn, of the United States Navy, is one of the few officers of high rank who are not graduates of Annapolis. He began his career as an apprentice in the Charlestown Navy Yard.

Secretary Lamont has directed that the new army regulations shall contain the requirement that at the last note of retreat, while the national flag is being lowered, the band shall play "The Star Spangled Banner." The regulations also provide that whenever the national flag carried by troops passes officers and soldiers not in ranks they shall salute it.

Dr. E. M. McComas, a druggist of Washington, has just returned there from an amusing trip to the Eastern Shore of Maryland where he was taken for the President and in spite of all denials was believed to be Glover himself. Dr. McComas weighs 260 pounds and declares he does not look like the President in ordinary attire, but when he has donned a fishing rig looks for all the world like some of the cartoons of the Chief Executive.

Philip Paul and George Goodwin Bliss, two young men, one a senior at Princeton, the other a graduate of the same college, came into a fortune of $100,000 in Chicago the other day, which had been held in trust for them for many years. The two young men are the sons of the famous gospel song writer, P. P. Bliss, who lost his life in the Ashtabula Bridge disaster, December 29, 1876, and left them orphans. At the suggestion of Mr. Moody a fund was collected for the boys and this fund with the insurance on their father's life and the song book royalties has amounted to the handsome sum now in their own hands.

Herr Friedrich Nietzsche, who was assailed by Simon Max Nordau as one of the worst examples of modern degenerates, has neatly turned the tables on his critic by having an article, written by himself in 1888, published this month. It takes Nordau's view of Wagner exactly. Nietzsche's test of a good music as it does not make him "perspire." He is cool when listening to "Carmen," but perspires horribly in "Parsifal." Wagner is a decadent, a disease, a rattlesnake that fascinates the very young. His music is "gymnastics of the loathsome on the rope of enharmonics." All that is in Nordau's own view, and as it anticipates him by seven years the retort is perfect.

## SUNK BY A TORPEDO.

### Different Explanation of the Wrecking of the Spanish Cruiser.

An entirely different explanation of the sinking of the Spanish cruiser Barcastegui, and the loss of 46 lives in the harbor of Havana is made in letters received in Philadelphia by a distinguished member of the Cuban revolutionary party.

According to the news telegraphed from Havana the day after the catastrophe was due to a collision between the cruiser and the merchant steamer Mortera. It is now stated as an absolute fact that the Borcastegui was sunk by a floating torpedo launched by an adventurous party of Cubans. The Cuban leader who received the letter said: "The Spanish Government knows full well what sunk their best cruiser in the Cuban waters, and sent to their deaths Admiral Delgode Parejo, in command of the Spanish navy in Cuban waters, 7 officers and 34 men. We know that before the dispatch relating to the accident was sent it was carefully edited by the press censor."

## A DESTRUCTIVE CYCLONE.

### Tears a Church From Its Foundations and Levels All Before It.

A terrific cyclone swept over Door county peninsula in Wisconsin, demolishing fully thirty buildings. The principal losses were suffered by the farmers.

At Clay Banks the large Shiloh Church was twisted from its foundations, lifted bodily into the air and dumped bottom up several rods from its foundations. It is a mass of bricks, stone and lumber, and has no semblance of a building. For a distance of twenty miles the cyclone cut a swath through timber and across farms, leveling everything before it. No one was killed, and only two persons are known to have been hurt.

## PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

### Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Richard Hershey of East Goshen Township, was seriously injured by the bursting of a gun.

Ex-Judge Harvey was painfully cut in the back of the head in a collision on the Allentown Traction Road. The injury is not serious.

Bernardina Di Jorie and Peter Antonio Passarella are under arrest at Hazleton, charged with blowing up the bakery of Matteo Gerod on June 26.

The Bethlehem Iron Company has shipped side armor plates weighing sixty-eight tons for the Massachusetts, to Cramps' shipyard.

Richard Wills, 23 years old, of Fairview, near Altoona, becoming despondent because he could find no work to do, drank four ounces of laudanum and died in a few hours.

A horse driven by Mrs. Lewis Rousseau, at Bristol, was frightened by a passing train and dashed into a telegraph pole. Mrs. Rousseau sustained serious internal injuries and the carriage was demolished.

Thomas P. Moyer, aged about 70 years, and a tanner by occupation, while attempting to close a second-story window in the County Almshouse Hospital, Lebanon where he had been under treatment for a cancerous disease, fell to the ground and sustained injuries which subsequently resulted in his death.

A four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. E. Rowland, who live near Farmington, was playing in the barnyard while her grandmother was at work. Finally the child was missed, and after a long search she was found drowned in a can of milk.

Three masked men entered the house of Michael Bechtel, in Woodbury Township, and demanded of Miss Bechtel that she play dance music. The young woman refused. The men then drew their revolvers and demanded money. Mr. Bechtel gave them $10 which did not satisfy them. They then deliberately ransacked the house, taking money and other valuables. There is no clue to the identity of the robbers.

Mrs. Edward McGeehan is dying at her home in Georgetown, near Wilkes-Barre, of injuries inflicted by her intoxicated husband. He had been on a spree for some days, and returned home and from what can be learned from the children tried to get his wife to give him some money. She had none, and on her refusal he knocked her down, beat her with a pick handle, and then jumped on her head and chest with his heavy mining boots. He left her unconscious and bleeding profusely, and the eldest child, a boy of 10 years, ran to a neighbor's and gave the alarm. McGeehan was arrested in the woods, and when told that his wife was dying begged piteously to see her. He was jailed.

Alfred Moll, of South Allentown, was shot and dangerously wounded while attempting to rob the hen roost of John Wieand, of South Allentown. On Wednesday night a number of pullets were stolen from Mr. Wieand. Friday he anticipated another visit, and in the evening he kept watch with a shotgun. He had not long to wait, for soon two men were seen creeping with a bag in the direction of the hen house. Mr. Wieand took aim and fired. One of the men gave a yell and dropped to the ground, while the other escaped. Mr. Wieand was surprised to find that the wounded man was one of his neighbors, Alfred Moll. He was shot in the leg, and he is so seriously injured that amputation may be necessary. Moll said his companion was Charles Scholl.

The large barn of J. L. Heyd at Camp Hill, was destroyed by fire. This year's crops, all the farming implements and three calves are involved in the loss, which is estimated at $4000. The fire is supposed to have been accidentally caused by a tramp, who had been permitted to lodge in the barn during the night.

George W. Schrum, of York, an employee of the Western Maryland Railroad, was fatally injured at the Hanover yard. He attempted to board the engine tender and slipped, the tender and engine passing over him, cutting off both his legs. He was a new employee of the road having recently come from the West, where he had served in the United States Army.

As Mrs. Matthew Bach was returning to Mount Carmel from Mud Valley with $75, the months' wages of her three sons, she was attacked by three men, but made her escape safely by displaying an empty revolver and threatening to shoot to kill.

A little child of George Sager, of near Scottdale, drank a portion of a can of concentrated lye, and after suffering great agony for an hour died.

The remains of an unknown man were found near Pat Hester's Crossing, Shamokin, the notorious stamping ground of the Mollie Maguires, on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad. The man had been literally ground to pieces, not a piece of his body large enough by which to identify him being found.

William Abbey, a 14-years-old boy of Millvale, Allegheny County, was lodged in jail at Uniontown, on a charge of horse stealing. He came to the home of Richard Herbert near Connellsville, and told a pitiful story of his hard lines since the death of his parents, which induced Mr. Herbert to take care of him. Young Abbey remained several weeks and did such light work as they gave him to do. Friday night he left, taking Mr. Herbert's riding horse, also his revolver and some other things. The horse and other articles stolen were recovered.

## SWIFT TIME BY RAIL.

### A New York Central Train Goes 147 Miles in 2 Hours and 15 Minutes.

A special train created a new record between Albany and Syracuse on the New York Central, making the 147 miles in two hours and fifteen minutes. The official time was: Left Albany 5.58.30 A. M.; arrived Syracuse 8.13.30. The train consisted of two cars, drawn by engine No. 999.

The New York World also ran a special exclusively for its edition and made time as follows: Left Albany 6.22.30 A. M.; arrived Syracuse 8.44.12. This train would have broken the record, but was frequently delayed in not getting clear track signals at signal towers. As it was she was within two minutes of the best previous record of 140 minutes 35 seconds.

## A CALL TO DR. TALMAGE.

### First Presbyterian Church Invites Him to Become Its Co-Pastor.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian Church of Washington, D. C., met, and by a unanimous vote decided to extend a call to the Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage to come to the church as co-postor with Dr. Sunderland. The call, as read by Dr. Sunderland and adopted by the congregation, is as follows:

"The congregation of the First Presbyterian Church of Washington, D. C., being on sufficient grounds well satisfied with the ministerial qualifications, of you, the Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, and having good hopes from our knowledge of your past eminent labors that your ministrations in the gospel will be profitable to our spiritual interests, do earnestly, unanimously, harmoniously and heartily, not one voice dissenting, call and desire you to undertake the office of co-pastor in said congregation, promising you in the discharge of your duty all proper support, encouragement and obedience in the Lord.

"And that you may be free from worldly cares and avocations, considering your well and wide-known ability and generosity, we do not assume to specify any definite sum of money for your recompense, but we do hereby promise, pledge and oblige ourselves to pay to you such sums of money and at such times as shall be mutually satisfactory during the time of your being and remaining in the relation to the said church to which we do hereby call you."

In presenting the call to the congregation Dr. Sunderland told them what had been done in the matter up to date and informed them of the conditions under which Dr. Talmage had said he would come.

## LOST IN THE SNOW.

### Two Wyoming Boys Perished While Searching for Cows.

Frank Nevan, of Rawlins, Wyo., sent his two little boys, aged eleven and thirteen years, out after the cows. The boys not returning he came in and alarmed the town. About twenty horsemen immediately responded. They have returned without finding any trace of the missing boys, who undoubtedly perished in the recent storm. The searchers report the snow in the hills two feet deep. The stage from Snake River picked up one of Taylor & Hogg's shepherds, named Gray, who was lying near the road, completely exhausted and slightly frozen. When he heard the stage approach he fired his pistol to attract the driver's attention. He was so numb with the cold that he was unable to reach it without assistance.

DENVER, COL.—Representatives from all over Colorado show that a blizzard prevailed throughout the State. Snow from two to ten inches deep has fallen, which is unprecedented in September.

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The Spanish Cruiser Barcastegui was in collision with a merchant vessel entering the harbor of Havana. The cruiser was sunk, and the Spanish admiral and forty-five officers and seamen were drowned.

## MARKETS.

### BALTIMORE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| **GRAIN, ETC.** | | | |
| FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. | | @ | $ 3 95 |
| High Grade Extra | | | 3 65 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 63¾ | | 65 |
| CORN—No. 2 White | 42 | | 43 |
| OATS—Southern & Penn. | 23 | | 23¾ |
| RYE—No. 2 | 45 | | 48 |
| HAY—Choice Timothy | 14 50 | | 15 00 |
| Good to Prime | 14 00 | | 14 50 |
| STRAW—Rye in car lds. | 9 50 | | 10 00 |
| Wheat Blocks | | | 5 00 |
| Oat Blocks | 6 00 | | 7 00 |
| **CANNED GOODS.** | | | |
| TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3 | | @ | $ 70 |
| No. 2 | | | 55 |
| PEAS—Standards | 95 | | 1 00 |
| Seconds | | | 85 |
| CORN—Dry Pack | | | 60 |
| Moist | | | 50 |
| **HIDES.** | | | |
| CITY STEERS | 11 | @ | $ 12 |
| City Cows | 9½ | | 9¾ |
| Southern No. 2 | 7¾ | | 8⅛ |
| **POTATOES & VEGETABLES.** | | | |
| POTATOES—Burbanks | 30 | @ | $ 40 |
| ONIONS | 1 25 | | 1 50 |
| **PROVISIONS.** | | | |
| HOGS PRODUCTS—shids. | | @ | $ 7⅛ |
| Clear ribsides | 8 | | 8¾ |
| Hams | 11 | | 11¾ |
| Mess Pork, per bar | | | 11 00 |
| LARD—Crude | | | 5 |
| Best refined | | | 7⅛ |
| **BUTTER.** | | | |
| BUTTER—Fine Crmy | 22 | @ | $ 23 |
| Under fine | 19 | | 21 |
| Creamery Rolls | 15 | | 17 |
| **CHEESE.** | | | |
| CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy | 8¾ | @ | $ 9¼ |
| N. Y. flats | 9¼ | | 9½ |
| Skim Cheese | 6 | | 8 |
| **EGGS.** | | | |
| EGGS—State | 15 | @ | $ 15½ |
| North Carolina | 10 | | 11 |
| **LIVE POULTRY.** | | | |
| CHICKENS—Hens | 10½ | @ | $ 11 |
| Ducks, per lb | 10 | | 10½ |
| **TOBACCO.** | | | |
| TOBACCO—Md. Infer's | 1 50 | @ | $ 2 50 |
| Sound common | 3 00 | | 4 00 |
| Middling | 6 00 | | 7 00 |
| Fancy | 10 00 | | 12 00 |
| **LIVE STOCK.** | | | |
| BEEF—Best Beeves | 1 75 | @ | $ 5 00 |
| SHEEP | 1 50 | | 2 50 |
| Hogs | 5 00 | | 5 40 |
| **FURS AND SKINS.** | | | |
| MUSKRAT | 10 | @ | $ 11 |
| Raccoon | 40 | | 45 |
| Red Fox | — | | 1 00 |
| Skunk Black | — | | 80 |
| Opossum | 22 | | 23 |
| Mink | — | | 80 |
| Otter | — | | 6 00 |

### NEW YORK.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Southern | $ 3 10 | @ | $ 4 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 63 | | 63½ |
| RYE—Western | 56 | | 60 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 40 | | 40⅝ |
| OATS—No. 8 | 26 | | 26¾ |
| BUTTER—State | 12 | | 19¾ |
| EGGS—State | 16 | | 17 |
| CHEESE—State | 8½ | | 7¾ |

### PHILADELPHIA.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Southern | $ 3 60 | @ | $ 4 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 62⅝ | | 63 |
| CORN—No. 3 | 39⅝ | | 39¾ |
| OATS—N. 2 | 26¾ | | 27¼ |
| BUTTER—State | 22 | | 23 |
| EGGS—Penns. ft | 16½ | | 17 |

## *LOVE AND SORROW.*

Love and sorrow met in May,
Crowned with rue and hawthorn spray
And sorrow smiled.
Scarce a bird of all the spring
Durst between them pass and sing,
And scarce a child.

Love put forth his hand to take
Sorrow's wreath for sorrow's sake,
Her crown of rue.
Sorrow cast before her down
E'en for love's sake love's own crown,
Crowned with dew.

Winter brea'hed again, and spring
Cowered and shrank with wounded wing
Down out of sight.
May, with all her loves laid low,
Saw no flowers but flowers of snow
That mocked her flight.

Love rose up, with crownless head,
Smiling down on spring time dead,
On wintry May.
Sorrow, like a cloud that flies,
Like a cloud in clearing skies,
Passed away.

—Pearson's Weekly.

## Tale of a Typewriter.

Raymond Rose sat in his comfortable after-breakfast chair reading his after-breakfast newspaper. All his surroundings denoted comfort. He was a bachelor of thirty-five years. His dark and rather large face beamed with the kindliness which comes of being thoroughly comfortable. He was neither thin nor stout—his frame had just contrived to hit that happy medium which is styled "comfortable."

He felt himself a success—in literature. At thirty-five his position was assured, so he must, at any rate, have been a moderate success. He wrote when and what he pleased. Just now he had completed a volume of short stories.

In fact, Raymond was one of those felicitous men who have in their life everything that they want—save one thing, and they don't know what that is.

So Raymond Rose read his morning paper glanced around his own comfortable apartment, sighed and frowned. Then, bethinking himself of his volume of short stories, turned again to the newspaper and studied the advertisement sheet.

TYPEWRITING done for authors and others at the rate of 8d. per 1,000 words; paper found. Apply Miss G. Ramsay, 5 Nethercourt Terrace, N. W.

"Cheap!" muttered Raymond, "distinctly cheap! Think I'll try it."

Then he began to wonder, in his usual way, as to what Miss G. Ramsay looked like, and whether Nethercourt Terrace was shabbily genteel or dirtily slum-like.

"It's almost like 'sweating,'" he murmured. "I suppose she is hard up. Wants work badly, perhaps. The price does seem fearfully low all the same. Ah! well, 'tis the same for me as for any one else."

From which it may be deduced that if Raymond's talents were a little above the average, his philanthropy was quite normal. Not that he was mean. No one ever thought of calling him that. Only his enemies dared to hint that he was "close." He was merely the ordinary English business man.

He sat him down before a desk and penned a note, which he addressed to Miss G. Ramsay, of Nethercourt Terrace. The missive contained a request to be informed whether Miss Ramsay could undertake to type-write Mr. Rose's "Volume of Short Stories" for immediate publication.

Then with eased mind he proceeded to forget all about Miss Ramsay, Nethercourt Terrace, and the exigencies of the hard-pressed typist. Some letters had to be answered, proofs corrected and one newspaper article written.

Having accomplished these various tasks, he partook of a light luncheon, walked a little by way of exercise, smoked, and finally, as evening drew on, settled himself comfortably in his comfortable chair and looked over his manuscript stories.

One or two required more alteration and addition than he had given them. One, he thought would have to be re-written. The rest were good enough for his purpose, which, after all, was to make an income, so he told himself. They were not great works. Critics would style them "fair, wholesome mediocrity." Friends would smile and prophecy their deservedly popular reception.

Then Raymond Rose went to bed and slept the sleep of the highly respectable. As has been before observed he was a comfortable man, recking little of the future and not at all of the past. Unrealized hopes, ambitions, aspirations were nothing to him. "They are fulfilled," he would have told himself, had he recalled them, which he didn't, "and because they are not fulfilled in the precise way in which I then hoped that they would be I cannot sincerely grieve. Circumstances mould the man. He is a mere puppet, swayed by their force. If I am less than I should be blame flattery and fortune, not me. I am but an instrument in their hands." Which is the way in which many sophistical persons avoid similar conscience-pricking difficulties.

The next morning he got up, breakfasted and read the morning paper, as was his wont. Then he turned once more to his short stories.

Did he feel seedy this morning? Had the weather depressed him? or what was the matter? Certainly his work seemed far less satisfactory than he had ever previously found it. To his senses, refreshed by a night's rest, these stories appeared weak and dull. Why had he never noticed these things before? Or, rather, why should he have noticed them now, at the eleventh hour? This sudden consciousness was most inconvenient.

"Miss Ramsay, sir," suddenly said his housekeeper from the doorway.

Raymond Rose turned in his chair, none too pleased at the interruption.

"Thank you," he said, and stared—stared at his visitor, wondering for the moment what her business with him could be. Mechanically he placed a chair for her.

"I have come about some typewriting," said she, hesitatingly.

Raymond started. He remembered now.

This, however, was not the kind of typewriter with whom he usually dealt.

Two women who had done work for him were angular and hard-featured, abrupt in manner, and as careworn as they could be. Miss Ramsay was a mere girl, well dressed, slight of figure and prepossessing of face. Her complexion was good, her small mouth prettily formed, her eyes large and lustrous, her hair a pretty brown color. Raymond found himself noting all these points about his new typewriter.

Suddenly he awoke to the fact that she was waiting for him to speak.

"Yes," he said, "I require a volume of short stories typewritten. Unfortunately," he added, recalling his thoughts of a few minutes ago, "they are not quite ready. More than one will want doctoring if not rewriting."

"I might take them one by one," suggested Miss Ramsay. "That would save time. If you have one ready"——

"Yes, that will be our best plan," interrupted Raymond.

"And shall I do the work here or at home?" she asked.

"Which would be the most convenient for you?" inquired Raymond, trying to stifle his personal inclinations as regards the matter.

"If you will show me your writing—that is, your MS," said she, frankly, "I can tell you. If it is difficult I had best come here; if easy"——

"It is rather difficult," returned the other. "Perhaps you had best come and do the work here," he added, with quite unconscious eagerness. "The mornings would suit me best."

"Very well," she said. "Good morning. I will be here to-morrow."

The door closed behind her. Raymond Rose tried to settle down to work again. But he failed—miserably. Thoughts would not come. The pen scratched and spluttered like a thing in a bad temper. Each story as he tackled it grew worse under his alterations. However, he made a desperate effort, and completed one ready for the morrow's typewriting. Then he got up and went for a walk, wondering what had come to him. The visit of the morning would recur to his mind. Nevertheless, as became a bachelor of thirty, he refused to acknowledge that his comfortableness had been in any way disturbed by it.

"Absurd!" muttered he. "The fact is, I want a little change—change of air, change of scenery, change of people—change of life." The last was quite an afterthought.

The next morning Miss G. Ramsay arrived—typewriter and all. Raymond gave her the story. She read it through and prepared to set to work.

"What do you think of it?" asked Raymond.

She laughed—very pleasantly.

"At any rate, it is not 'sex-maniacal,'" she said.

"No," replied he. "I am glad it is not"——and began his own work.

He thought that she did her typewriting very well. When the story was finished he took the liberty of telling her that the work was more than satisfactory.

She only replied that she was pleased to hear him say so. After her departure he found himself wondering whether the G before her surname stood for Grace or Georgina.

In the days which followed he learned a good deal of her history. She had come to London with her brother, who was a clerk in a broker's office and received an annual stipend of eighty pounds. On this, and on what she could earn, they were dependent for their living, for the parents had died, leaving them penniless. It was a common enough tale, yet Raymond Rose considered it remarkably interesting.

He always asked her what she thought about a story. "Miss Ramsay often gave him valuable suggestions," so he told his friends.

"I think that your stories improve," observed Miss Ramsay one morning. "You seem to probe human nature more than you did, and your sentiment is not so artificial."

"That is due to your influence," he replied, gallantly and sincerely.

The dark, lustrous eyes looked up at him, and her face assumed a half frightened expression. Perhaps she caught the true inwardness of his words. At any rate, that glance threw Raymond Rose into ecstacy. No longer did he doubt his own feeling.

The same evening he pondered deeply. Here was a man, with everything to recommend him; a large income, an unimpeachable character; a kindly disposition, a heart filled to the brim with love. And she! A typist in straitened circumstances, of quite unknown origin, so far as the world was concerned. True, her brother presented rather an obstacle. But then——

The picture of the brother faded from his mind. He saw himself wedded to a pretty wife; his old rooms cheered and brightened by her presence; the stale order of things abolished; the opening of new pastures warmed by the dual warmth of kindred souls. Then, moved by a sudden impulse, he sat down and wrote a story.

He wrote of a man, noble and good, to whom honor, fame, riches came like the sweet rain from heaven. The man lived, prospered and was comfortable. He felt, however, that a void existed in his life; he knew not its nature, nor how to fill it. Then came a woman, pure and beautiful as the dawn, and he knew that it was she who was to fill that void. So he married her and lived happily ever after.

By 2 in the morning he had finished the story. He went to rest, feeling that it was the best and the noblest work he had ever done; although it was the unvarnished tale of an ordinary man's life.

When Miss Ramsay next appeared her pretty eyes were red and swollen with weeping. Raymond was horror-struck. Tenderly he bade her be seated and inquired the cause of her grief.

The tale was soon told, "brother" had suddenly and unexpectedly lost his employment, through no fault of his own. His "firm" had coalesced with another and his services would be no longer required. He was to be paid fifty pounds for his compensation and sent about his business.

"You must let me help you," exclaimed Raymond Rose, sympathetically. Then, on a sudden, an idea flashed into his mind, flooding it with joy. For the first time in his life he blessed that brother. Would not the catastrophe make that task easier? The girl was at this moment threatened with destitution. He gave not a thought to the ungenerous side of the question.

"No," said he, eagerly, as Miss Ramsay wearily began her typewriting. "I don't wish you to do that to-day. You are in trouble. Here is a new story. I wrote it last night. I want you to read it and give me your opinion as you always do. I—I want to know whether you consider the ending is good."

Mechanically she took the manuscript from his hand. She read it at first without understanding its particular import. Then she suddenly became aware that his eyes were fixed upon her face with a burning, passionate gaze.

"You think it good?" he queried, as she finished. "It ends well, does it not? Miss Ramsay, you are reading the story of my life, for I love you."

And he came towards her with eyes aglow, never doubting that his own passion would carry all before it. He caught her slender wrist and kissed the small hand again and again.

But she shrank away from him, while her face grew crimson.

"Give me time to think, Mr. Rose," cried she, piteously. "I did not know, indeed, I did not know. You are good and kind"——

Then Raymond lost his head. He stooped and kissed her lips.

"You need no time," he muttered, fiercely. "You are poor, destitute—and I love you."

"Let me go now, please."

Raymond started at her tone. Then, seeing that she was in earnest, he opened the door for her and stood meekly by while she passed out. Whereupon he sat down on a chair with an indistinct sense of having done something very foolish.

"I have made a mistake," he said, wearily to himself. "But she will come round. A sensible woman such as she is will not refuse an offer of that sort."

But although Raymond had written of women, and had made capital out of his writings, he had quite failed to grasp the fact that the sex is a strangely delicate organism, liable to be thrown out of gear by the faintest discordant movement.

Three days later there came a letter—

Dear Mr. Rose: I have come to the conclusion that the end of your story was, so far as I am concerned, incorrect. Owing to the kindness of an old friend, my brother has obtained a little work, which will suffice to keep us from starvation. This and other considerations, which you will doubtless understand, induce me to decline your no doubt kindly-meant offer of three days since. Yours sincerely,

GRACE RAMSAY.

Raymond Rose cast the letter upon the floor and said bad words, cursing in turn the various classes of typists, brothers, and "old friends." Then he packed a portmanteau and went to Switzerland for his long-contemplated change of air. He climbed the Matterhorn and sailed down the Lucerne, coming back after one month's traveling to his old rooms and to his old comfortable ways, also to some old friends, who declared that he never looked so well in his life.

## CONGRESSMAN'S OWL.

### A Friend Sends Him One for a Mocking Bird.

"Did you ever hear about the Brazilian mocking bird that Congressman-elect John P. Tracy, of the Springfield (Mo.) district once owned?" asked Jack Carr at the Planters recently.

"No? Well, I'll tell you about it. I was in Springfield and was going to Texas, and Tracy asked me to get a Texas mocking bird and send it to him. He said his wife had long wished for one, and he thought I could get it for him. I promised to do my best.

"The so-called Texas mocking bird is larger than the northern product and has a long scissors-like tail with a large white spot on each division of it. It is much easier to domesticate than the native of the Northern States, and its tones when it sings are more mellow. When I struck Paris, Tex., I went to see a friend of mine who had, I knew, several fine specimens. I told him what I wanted, and he showed me several birds and then asked me which one I wanted. I told him I wanted the largest one he had.

He took me into a rear room and said he would show me a Brazilian bird that beat the Texan all to pieces. Then he brought out a cage in which was the largest owl I ever saw. Every feather on its body was pure white, and when stretched out its wings measured over two and a half feet from tip to tip. I saw the joke and at once decided to send it—the owl—to Tracy.

"I boxed the bird up and took it to the express office. Then I decorated the box with all sorts of bottle labels, hieroglyphics of different kinds and other mysterious symbols and sent it to Tracy. He paid $3 or $4 express charges on it—you know it takes double charges to send live stock by express—and took the box home.

"Well, he made the best of it and kept the bird, and in time became much attached to it. He had a ball and chain attached to its leg so that it could not fly. It could walk easily, however, and for a long time the owl had the freedom of Tracy's house and yard.

"One night the bird grew thirsty and hopped on to the edge of a barrel that stood under a spout at a corner of the house. He lost his balance and fell in and the ball followed. He tried to get out but could not fly with the ball attached to his leg, so he was drowned. The Congressman has not yet secured a genuine Texas mocking bird."

### As Good as Bullet Proof Shields.

It appears that the comparatively few losses to which the Japanese troops in the Manchurian engagements in the recent war with China, were not altogether due to the bad marksmanship of the Chinese. As a means of protection against the cold, the Japanese wore a quantity of floss silk under their outer clothing, and this acted more or less as a bullet-proof shield.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is a fact that no married subject in Austria can procure a passport to go beyond the frontier unless he can produce a written consent from his wife.

PULQUE, the national Mexican drink, is a dangerous intoxicant, and Mexico may pass a law making it punishable by death to raise cactus, from which pulque is made.

IT is proposed to prohibit the sale of glass lamps for burning kerosene in England, on account of the danger of their exploding. They killed twenty-five people in London last year.

THERE is nothing new under the sun—not even bloomers. A party of tourists happened on a bunch of Digger Indians, the very lowest of the red remnants, and found the women attired in veritable bloomers. What will the new woman say now?

FROM official statistics collected in Baltimore it appears that only one person of every ten who die leaves property, and that two-thirds of the property owners hold only 6 per cent. of the property. In the same connection the Boston Herald notes the fact that in Massachusetts savings banks four-fifths of the depositors have only a quarter of the deposits.

MR. CORTHILL, of London, in the course of a paper read before the Scientists' Convention at Springfield, Mass., predicted that in 1920 the population of the big cities of the world would approximate these figures: London, 8,344,000; Paris, 3,308 586; New York, 6,337,500; Berlin, 3,422,221; Chicago, 7,797,640; Philadelphia, 1,856,100; St. Petersburg, 1,470,833.

A RECENT paper gave an account of an arrangement of electric wires, by which in India a man hoped that a snake intending to enter his house would receive a fatal shock; and we can see what a blessing such an arrangement would be, when we learn that in 1893, 21,213 human beings and 5,122 cattle were killed in India by snake bites, notwithstanding 117,120 snakes were killed in the course of the year.

THE English Society for the Protection of Birds appears to have made a total failure of its crusade against the cruelty of feathers in the female hat. The British plume is composed of bird-of-paradise feathers and osprey tips, and one firm in London has decorated 720,000 British females with these evidences of cruelty. The fashion, however, will not last, as the supply of birds is almost exhausted.

HERE is a modest allusion to Chicago in the News of that city: "She has been burned out of existence in a day and fattened on the ashes; she has builded a dreamland for the world to play in and thought little of the achievement; she has essayed a drainage canal, and before the people berely know of it the bulk of the gigantic enterprise is completed and the glorification exercises are over. This is not boasting; it is a modest recording of a glittering, sparkling, radiating fact. It is a measly testimonial of the grand, whooperup, ripsnorting vastness of the greatest aggregation of human souls ever brought together under one municipal canvas."

THE Toledo Blade gives the testimony of a druggist that calisaya drunkards are rapidly increasing in number. He says: "The unfortunate victims of the calisaya habit ignorantly think that in Calisaya they have found a drink which has the stimulating effects of whiskey without any of its physical penalties, when the fact is that they are practically only adding the spur of quinine to their whiskey, which is thinly disguised by calisaya. A man with a calisaya jag is sincerely to be pitied. He is just a little short of being a raving maniac. His ears ring like an anvil from the effects of the quinine, while his blood riots through his brains like a mill race at the bidding of the alcohol."

COMMANDER MCGIFFEN, of the Chinese battle ship Chen-Yuen, at the fight of the Yalu, agrees with Captain Mahan, historian of the fighting ship in all ages "that the result of the conflict shows that armor was a better protection than is always indicated by the experiments on the testing ground, and that it holds its own against the heaviest projectiles which up to this time it is possible to hurl against it. But with this success for thick armor comes the failure of minor steel protection. The gun shields and conning tower of one and two inches of steel were simply man traps." On board the Tsi-Yuen, the consort of Commander McGiffen's flagship, the Tsen-Yuen, the conning tower, pierced by a comparatively light projectile, did not protect one of its inmates, and was itself torn to shreds.

THE North Atlantic Pilot Chart, issued by the Hydrographic Bureau at Washington in July, 1891, published the following: "The especially dangerous West India hurricane months are indicated by the following easily remembered lines: June, too soon; July, stand by; August, look out you must; September, remember; October, all over." The Bureau admits that the collection of further data than it had on hand at that time indicates a necessity for a modification of the 1891 statement, and publishes the further statement that the especially dangerous months for the class of storms referred to are August, September and October. A graphic diagram is given on the Pilot Chart, showing the frequency of West India hurricanes in the years from 1885 to 1894, inclusive. The totals for the several years show that six occurred in June, four in July, sixteen in August, twenty-one in September and twenty-two in October.

A REVOLT against world's fairs has been begun in France, and some of the reasons advanced will appeal to the people of other countries. The first protest against the Paris Exhibition of 1900 comes from the municipal council of Nancy. All the arguments against the scheme have been admirably summed up in a resolution. The people of Nancy are against the exhibition because it does not appear to answer to any important national want. Statistics show that the former exhibitions have caused the most serious damage to trade in the provinces; that even if it does bring money into Paris, it will also bring in a lot of unemployed, and will permanently raise the cost of living. Paris is itself a great, permanent exhibition, and French industry has no interest in offering hospitality to foreign competitors at her own cost. It is inconsistent to hold a universal exhibition with a system of high tariffs. The preparation of the great exhibition must have an influence on home and foreign politics. A nation that devotes five years to organize a gigantic fete has its hands tied. Under the present financial circumstances the exhibition will cripple the future budgets.

EX-SENATOR Henry L. Dawes, the chairman of the Indian Commission, says that the town site question in the Indian Territory has become one of great importance. There are now about 300,000 white people in the Indian Territory. They have built up towns, but are mere tenants at sufferance, without a particle of title to the lands on which they built. The Indian courts are closed against them, as are the Indian schools to their children, 30,000 of whom have no other opportunity for schooling, excepting those whose parents are able to hire private teachers. They have no voice in the governments of these five nations, nor a police officer to protect them or their property against violence. It will be the object of the Commission, first, to obtain such a solution of the town site question that those who have built up these towns and invested large sums in costly buildings and expensive stores and trading places may have some title to the ground upon which the structures stand, and some voice in their government, and, secondly, to see that the vast and valuable territory shall be held either according to the original title, for all Indians equally, or shall be allotted in severalty to them, so that each shall hold his own share in fee.

TRAVELERS from the East Indies often bring with them necklaces made of seeds about the size of peas, and which are scarlet with a black spot on one side. The plant producing them is known to botanists as Abrus precatorius. It is grown as commonly around Indian dwellings as an ornamental twining vine as the morning glory is with us. It is known there, says a correspondent of the Botanical Gazette, as wild licorice—much of the licorice of that region being expressed from the roots, though it is inferior to the licorice employed by us. The flowers, which are butterfly-shaped, are as handsome as the scarlet seeds, and the seeds themselves are used as weights in the apothecary stores, where they represent one grain. The fact is interesting, as showing that mankind generally start their weights and measures by adopting some seed as the primary standard. In England, the chief home of "John Barleycorn," as the Englishman's ale is called, barley was taken for the original unit for measurement. Three barleycorns, or grains of barley, made an inch; and when an English boy could calculate "how many barleycorns would reach round the world," he was ready for promotion.

### The Most Modern House.

A house at Chamounix, built on what must assuredly be termed the most modern principles of construction, is claimed to possess, as its most remarkable feature, a constant temperature, in addition to its strength, durability, comfort and beauty. The builder, M. Caron, first put up a frame of steel water tubing, allowing continuous circulation of a stream of water, and around this frame the house was put up, the peculiarity being that all the floors and ceilings are crossed and recrossed by the water pipes—the water, after passing through the horizontal tubes first, that is, under the floors and ceilings—passes through the vertical tubes until all have been similarly treated. In summer, spring water, fresh as is only the water of the snow-capped Alps, circulates under pressure through the net work of tubes, cools off the walls, and, after having run its course, flows off considerably warmer than when it entered. But in its course it has absorbed much heat, which is carried away. During the long and severe winter the water entering through the basement, is first heated to nearly 100 degrees, and then forced through the tubing. Of course much of the heat is left all over the house, and at the outlet the temperature of the water is about forty degrees, and the speed of the circulation of the water can be regulated so as to allow the fixing of a certain temperature for the house, which is equal throughout. The house measures about 6,000 cubic yards, and weighs 120 tons.

### Why "Railway Bob" is Famous.

"Railway Bob" is the name of a famous dog in Australia. He passes his whole existence on the train, his favorite seat being on the top of the coalbox. In this way he has traveled many thousands of miles, going over all the lines in South Australia. He is well known in Victoria, frequently seen in Sydney, and has been up as far as Brisbane. The most curious part of his conduct is that he has no master, but every engine driver is his friend. At night he follows home the engine driver of the day, never leaving him or letting him out of his sight until they are back in the railway station in the morning, when he starts off on another of his ceaseless journeyings.

### Tree Climbing Rabbits.

It seems almost a stretch of the imagination to think of rabbits climbing trees. Yet in Australia many rabbits have somehow acquired the tree climbing habit, having been forced, on account of the persecutions of dogs and other animals, to drop burrowing and imitate squirrels. An Australian sent on to England recently the two front feet of a rabbit that had been killed on an acacia, three yards from the ground, and he wrote in his letter that this was not at all a remarkable thing, and he had often found them, or at least the traces of their claws, on the bark of trees four, five and six yards high.

There is an underground river near Charlotte, N. C., 45 feet below the surface. It is 700 feet wide and about 6 feet in depth. It was discovered in 1893.

### Experimental Farms.

The federal government of Canada has for some time been taking an active interest in the improvement of agricultural methods throughout the provinces. There are at present twelve farms in Canada especially equipped for this purpose. The central experimental farm, which is situated near Ottawa, is perhaps the best example of these stations. It comprises about five hundred acres of land with a complete outfit of buildings and necessary machinery. The buildings are especially fitted up for cattle, horses, pigs and poultry, and all of these are well stocked. There is also a dairy equipped with modern appliances for carrying on experimental work. The farm also includes a seed-testing and propagating house and conservatory. The staff of workers includes a director, an agriculturist, a horticulturist, a botanist, an entomologist, a chemist, a poultry manager, a foreman of forestry and several assistants.

### Big Fruit Farm in Georgia.

On the Rumph orchards, between Marshallville and Fort Valley are 1,000,000 peach trees and 20,000 pear trees. These orchards, during the good fruit seasons, have been marvelously profitable. One peach crop sold for $52,000 and another for $64,000. Mr. Rumph has also the largest plum orchard in the world. There are 15,000 Japanese plum trees on the place, and in the nursery near by 200,000 seedlings, worth $15,000. There are also 30,000 raspberry bushes in cultivation.


### An Upright Man.

There is certainly some slight feeling of humiliation in being bent down and obliged to creep along for fear of a snap in the spinal column. It is such a plain show of discrepitude that we feel embarrassed. It is seen every day when lumbago takes a good hold on a stitch in the back. There is very little sympathy for one in such a plight, for it is so well known that St. Jacobs Oil will cure it promptly and that neglect is the cause of so much disability. Why not keep the remedy always on hand and prevent such discomfort.


Rum and an enraged bull help to make a farmer run through his land rapidly.


### When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.


Omaha, Neb., is talking about laying a pipe line to the oil fields of Wyoming.


### $100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.


The Himalaya Mountains have been seen 224 miles away.


**Pain is Not Conducive of Pleasure,** especially when occasioned by corns. Hindercorns will please; it removes them perfectly.


In Missouri they "cut sprouts and deaden timber in the dark of the moon."


Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.


Camphor and gun cotton are the chief constituents of celluloid goods.


**Take Parker's Ginger Tonic Home With** you. It will exceed your expectations in abating colds, and many ills and aches.


A Geneva firm is manufacturing phonographic clocks, which call the hour instead of striking it.


# It Will Pay

To make some provision for your physical health at this season, because a cold or cough, an attack of pneumonia or typhoid fever now may make you an invalid all winter. First of all be sure that your blood is pure, for health depends upon pure blood. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will be a paying investment now. It will give you pure, rich blood and invigorate your system.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier.

**Hood's Pills** are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

EARLY to bed,
Early to rise,
Eat cakes made of
buckwheat,
To be healthy and
wise.

*Heckers'*
BUCKWHEAT
MAKES
The
Best
Cakes.
Always
Light
and Dainty.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE BY J. W. MORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 3.

THE NEW RACKET

*No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.*

**If Our Old Customers in Penns Valley**

Have the least idea that there is any store in Bellefonte that is the equal of The New Racket, they only need to call and see for themselves. We hear disinterested persons say everyday, "This store is away ahead of anything in this town." "This is as fine and as large as any store in Williamsport," &c.

**In Regard to Prices.**

We hold the fort against all competition. We know what is going on. Are never undersold on the least item, and U get many at half the usual price. No tricks or misrepresentations allowed.

**Special Attention Is Called to the Black Dress Goods Department.**

Botany Mills, Specialties for Ladies Wear, The Silk Novelties for Ladies Waists and Dresses. The Dress Lining Department is first class, the Notion Department is up to date. Headquarters for everything usually found in a

**Modern Department Store.**

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

MEYERS

This week we call your attention to a new line of Knit Shawls and Facinators. Never before were they sold so low. We can supply you one for 25, 50, 75, $1.00 and $2.50. Nice these cool evenings to throw over the head or shoulders.

The Girls

Are delighted with our new and stylish Tamo-o-Shanters. Regular Scotch goods, and very popular. Prices, 50 and 75c.

When you are ready for Underwear, don't forget us as we have always had the reputation for best assortment, and finest qualities for the least money. The same is true this year.

**W. T. MEYER,**

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

### Penn's Creek Low.

We never knew Penn's creek t o be as low as it was last week, and it will continue to get lower until rains set in that will soak the earth and fill the internal reservoirs. Low waters is a common distress all over the country just now, and in some cities and towns there is next to a water famine.

The Centre Hall water supply is low just as elsewhere, but by proper vigilance of the company and guarding against waste, our people are not suffering for want of water, except from their own carelessness.

### Burdensome to the Town.

The taxpayers of Bellefonte are in the throes of despair. The aggregate millage assessed for all purposes this year foots up just twenty-five, or two-and- one-half per cent. on the valuation. This is a high rate, and when compared with Centre Hall, where all taxes only aggregate seven mills, it is enormous. The taxpayers grumble year after year at the high payments, but they still climb higher.

### Died of Heart Trouble.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jacobs died at her home at Pleasant Gap, on Monday evening of last week, after several weeks illness of heart trouble. Deceased was a widow of three husbands, all of them having died a number of years ago. Interment was made in the Lutheran cemetery, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, services being held at her late residence.

### Business Was Good.

THE Central railroad, between Mill Hall and Bellefonte, during the month of August hauled 100,000 tons of freight over its tracks and carried 15,000 passengers, an average of over 500 a day. Pic-nic excursions have added a considerable number to the passenger travel.

### Two Horses Killed.

The barn of "Dob" Confer, near Beech Creek, was struck by lightning Thursday morning, 19. Two horses were killed by the stroke, and the complete destruction of the barn by fire was prevented by the help of Mr. Confer's neighbors.

### Bought a Farm.

Mr. Wm. Waltz, of Nittany valley, bought the Adam Grenoble farm east of Spring Mills, and J. A. Grenoble bought the farm about one mile west of Spring Mills.

### Jack Frost Around.

Last Friday night was the coldest thus far, this fall, and Saturday morning showed killing frosts in some localities.

## MARRIED ON THURSDAY.

**Miss Maggie Moyer and Charles B. Neff Wedded at Tusseyville.**

A large and happy company of friends of Henry Moyer assembled at his residence on last Thursday, the occasion being the marriage of his accomplished daughter Maggie and Charles B. Neff. At 11.30 the sweet strains of the wedding march, played by Miss Orrie Meyer, of Penn Hall, filled the house and called all guests to the parlor, where the ceremony took place. The happy couple preceded by Miss Marion Rossman and Mr. Corl, of Tusseyville, as attendants, entered and with the beautiful ceremony of the Reformed church Rev. Eisenberg pronounced them husband and wife.

Having given them hearty congratulations, the guests were then invited to an exceedingly toothsome spread, consisting of turkey, chicken, beef, pie, cakes ice cream, etc. The presents were many and handsome.

Mr. Neff and his bride have taken up their residence at Mr. Neff's home in Potter township, where they will be "at home" to their many friends.

### New Water Works.

State College is having a new system of water works installed for the town. A stock company was organized, and incorporated. The water will be secured in the Seven Mountains, back of Shingletown, and will require a pipe line of over four miles to to the College. The pipes are now being laid. The lack of water has been a serious drawback to the town, the only supply being artesian wells on the campus, pumped to a reservoir on a hill. When the plant is completed at an enormous expense, the county will have another community develop a lot of moss-backs and croakers who will decry this public enterprise, and demand the water free, without a a cent of outlay on the part of the user. 'Twas ever so, and always will be.

### They Paid Up.

A U. S. revenue inspector a week or so ago made a trip through Penns and Brush valleys, inspecting the stock of dealers who sold soft drinks. In Brush valley a number of dealers were compelled to pay over $30, along with half the amount of the sales for selling ambrosia, which, while not under the head of intoxicating liquors, should be, as a couple glasses will make a man feel his oats. It is a product of stale beer and contains nearly as much alcohol as lager beer. The inspector found a number of dealers handling the goods in Rebersburg, Madisonburg, and Penns Cave, and compelled them to come down with the $30.

### Shipped Seven Car Loads.

The walnut log people shipped seven car loads of fine timber from tnis station last week. It goes to Germany. The timber has no sale in this country and foreign markets pay good prices. For furniture it has gone out of date, and oak has taken its place. The men go to Nittany, to operate in that section of the county.

### Quick Justice.

Justice is often slow coming and at times it don't get around at all, especially in the courts. On Monday of Sept. 16 John Getty was arrested at Mill Creek for stealing ten dollars, taken to Ridgway, given a trial, convicted, and on Thursday night, 26, slept in the penitentiary at Pittsburg.

### Lock Haven Retail Market.

Potatoes 30c. a bushel ; apples, 40c. a bushel ; butter, 25c. a pound ; eggs, 16c. to 18c. a dozen ; pears, 25c. a peck ; onions, 20c. a peck ; grapes, 4c. a pound ; corn, 8c. a dozen ; chickens, 50c. to 60c. a pair ; peaches 30c. to 60c. a peck ; quinces, 25c. a dozen ; chestnuts, 8 to 12c. a quart.

### Communion Services.

Rev. Eisenberg administers the Lord's Supper at the Union church, near Farmers Mills next Sunday morning. Preparatory service Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

### An Arbor Day Appointed.

Dr. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction, has issued a circular appointing Friday, October 18, as Arbor Day, and urging its observance by the schools of the state.

### In the Market.

Chestnuts are bringing about $2 per bushel in the home markets of our merchants. They will likely come down in price. They retail at ten cents a quart.

### Once a Month.

A witness in the Clearfield county court a week or so ago, testified that he got his shirt washed once a month. He did not say that he remained in bed while his under garments were being cleansed.

### THE RAINFALL,

as registered at the "Reporter" office:

Thursday morning, 26 Sep., 1-10 in.

Monday forenoon, 30, 1-10 inch.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday were cold.

Total rainfall for September 2.1-10 inches ; April 1.1-16 ; May 1.5-8 ; June 5.1-8 ; July 4.8-10 ; August 4.3-10.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

## DEATH OF CONTANS CURTIN.

**The Brother of the War Governor Expires of Stomach Trouble.**

Contans Curtin, brother of the late ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, died at his home at Roland, this county, at 3.30 o'clock Monday morning. He had suffered for several years with a stomach trouble, but was not attended by a physician until ten days ago. Never before in his life had he been under a doctor's care.

Mr. Curtin was born in Bellefonte on March 8, 1817, and was the second son of Roland Curtin, sr., by his second wife, the latter being a daughter of United States Senator Andrew Gregg. His entire life was spent in the vicinity of the old Eagle Forge, the first iron plant in this part of the state, and during his active business life he was well known among iron makers. Besides owning a number of valuable farms in this county he was a stock-holder in the Milton iron and nail company, the Williamsport iron company, the Centre County bank of Bellefonte, and was interested in the Curtin estate. He was a thirty-second degree Mason and Constans Commandery, Knights Templar, of Bellefonte, will perpetuate his name. Being a bachelor the state will get five per cent. of his $150,000 estate. He was buried in the family lot Wednesday afternoon at Bellefonte.

### Union County Has a Good Fair.

The Union county fair, held last week, was a success in every respect, and a credit to that county. The exhibit of agricultural products was the best of any fair yet held in the central part of the state. The trotting was a success, and the time made 2:13¼.

The exhibit of implements and machinery was quite large. There were any number of refreshment stands and shows.

The attendance was large, on Thursday the crowd was about 9000. The early morning train from this county had picked up 1100 passengers by the time it reached Brook Park.

On Friday the attendance was upwards of 7000. Everybody was highly pleased with the fair and its management.

### Death of George Rupp.

George M. Ruup, of Aaronsburg, died on Tuesday, September 24th, aged 58 years, 2 months and 13 days. He was a veteran of the late war and sustained injuries in a fall from a railroad trestle while in service, to which he attributed the ailment that resulted in his death. He was unable to be about for eight months prior to his death. He was a member of Lieut. W. W. Bierly Post G. A. R. of Millheim, which organization will take charge of the burial ceremonies. He leaves a wife and seven children.

### Want the Shops to Remain.

The town council at Jersey Shore has exonerated the Beech Creek railroad company from the payment of borough taxes for the years 1895, 1896, and 1897, in excess of an assessed valuation of $25,000. The school board also has adopted a like resolution. This action it is thought will induce the railroad officials to leave the shops remain in that borough.

### Fine Carriage.

Governor Hastings' coupe, which has just been turned out of a Harrisburg coach shop, cost $1,500. The state coat of arms are on the panels of the doors and the general appearance of the team is better than any other in that city. Gosh, that must be fine, but then we thought the Governor would be taking his airing on a fifty dollar bicycle.

### Very High.

Reports come from Atlanta that persons who wish to attend the Cotton States Exposition in that city, must take with them pretty fat pocketbooks, as the prices of boarding and lodging have advanced until the rates are considered exorbitant. Hotels are charging as high as $15 a day for a room without meals.

### For Trimmings.

A car load of white sand stone was purchased for the new Reformed church. They will be used for sills and window trimmings, and steps into the church. The building is gradually getting under way, and the carpenters have the heavy frame work about all up.

### Henry Brown.

Henry Brown, an old and highly respected citizen of Hublersburg, died at his home on last Saturday evening, aged about 75 years. He had been ill for upwards of a year. For many years he was a merchant in that town. His funeral was held on Tuesday forenoon.

### Plenty of Orders.

W. W. Boob is working his shops hard, and has plenty of wheel orders ahead to keep busy for some time. On Tuesday his shipments were over a car load of finished wheels, of two orders only. 'Tis enterprises of this kind that benefit a town.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

## DESERVING APPOINTMENT.

**Prof. John Hamilton Appointed Deputy Secretary of Agriculture.**

Governor Hastings has appointed Professor John Hamilton, of State College, deputy secretary of agriculture. The appointment was made Tuesday and goes into effect at once. Professor Hamilton was for many years professor of agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College, and is now treasurer of the institution. He was one of the original members of the state board of agriculture. He has a splendid soldier record and is one of the most active workers in the Presbyterian church in Central Pennsylvania. He is serving as supervisor of roads in the township in which he lives. Professor Hamilton was born in 1843 in Juniata county near Thompsontown and is a relative of A. Boyd Hamilton of Harrisburg.

The appointment of Professor Hamilton will be a great surprise to the many applicants for the place. There is scarcely a county in the state where there were not less than a dozen active aspirants and all seemed to be confident of appointment. Probably the most disappointed of the lot will be George G. Hutchinson, of Huntingdon ex-sergeant-of-arms of the senate. Hutchinson worked faithfully for the combine in Huntingdon county during the state chairmanship contest and expected the appointment as a reward for his services. The office pays $3,000 a year and is a sinecure. The duties consist chiefly of conducting farmers' institutes under the direction of the department.

### The Charmer Bitten.

M. D. Scully, of Loyalsock, Lycoming county, is suffering from the poison of a rattlesnake. Mr. Scully is a "snake charmer" and attended the fair at Lewisburg last Friday. The free and easy manner in which he handles the reptiles makes his spectators shudder. While caressing one of the rattlers, the reptile unexpectedly bit him on the cheek below the eye. The poison took immediate effect, the man was hurried to town and given medical attention. He was terribly swollen and was frothing at the mouth when the physician's office was reached. The necessary remedies were applied and he is now reported to be out of danger.

### A Pyramid of Stone.

Prof. C. B. Alexander, of the State College, spent a week recently in Mifflin county collecting specimens of the different stratas of stone. These specimens are to be shipped to the college, where under the direction of the Prof. M. C. Ihlseng they will be placed in a pyramid with other stones from various parts of Pennsylvania and surrounding states. The stones will be placed in order of their geologic strata and when completed the pyramid will be over thirty feet in height. The different specimens are being selected with great care and the obelisk with its many colored stones will certainly form a very beautiful and instructive object.

### Know All About It.

Only printers and publishers know the infinite details that go to make up a single issue of a newspaper. The reader likes or dislikes his paper in various points, but is often at a loss to define his objections, and as frequently fails to understand the reasons for what he calls defects. What he finds to commend he expects as a matter of course, and not knowing much about the ability, enterprise and toil it takes to bring all these good features together, fails to appreciate to the fullest the real work of those in charge.

### Died Aged 104.

A man named Flynn died at Patton a few days ago at the remarkable age of 104 years. The deceased was born in Ireland in 1791 and came to this country when a lad. He was a great wit and was widely known throughout the coal regions. He used tobacco nearly all his life.

### A Point to be Decided.

The school board of Williamsport claim the right to remove a teacher of the public schools whenever they see fit, without giving a reason for the act, denying that there is such a thing as a contract in the employment of such officials. The fact will eventually come before the court for decision.

### The Crop Was Good.

The sales of peaches from the Woods orchard, a mile below Lewistown, amounted to about a thousand baskets up to Tuesday. The fruit is large this season, the trees full and a large quantity yet to market.

### An Aged Lady.

Mrs. Murray, probably the oldest person in Centre county, she being almost 99 years of age, died at the home of her son in Bellefonte Thursday night. The funeral was held Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

### Cream Separator for Sale.

A Baby Cream Separator, of the Deloval Pattern, will be sold cheap. Address, W. H. HOY,
19s4t Pleasant Gap, Pa.

—Gents furnishings in all lines at Lewins, Bellefonte. A dollar goes a great ways at this store.

## CHANGE IN THE MARRIAGE LAW.

**The License Act as Amended by the Legislature of 1893 Now in Force.**

The marriage license act as amended by the legislature of 1893 went into effect Tuesday in every county in the state. Its operation has been retarded two years by a clerk in the transcribing room of the house of representatives writing the figure "five" for a "three" in the original bill. The marriage license act as passed in 1885 was amended in 1889 so as to require the marriage ceremony in the same county in which the license was granted.

The amended act, which now goes into effect, provides that a marriage license may be secured in one county and the parties be married in any other county in the commonwealth, provided the party solemnizing the ceremony transmit a duplicate record to the other county. The amendment will be of the greatest benefit to those about to marry who can more readily reach the county seat of an adjoining county than their own. The forms to be undergone in all counties by applicants for license are the same as required by the original act.

### Brief Local Jottings.

The story about the big panther being killed north of Snowshoe, turns out to be a big "fish story."

George Nearhood has moved into Wes Whiteman's house, and Wes has moved in with Uriah Osman west of this place.

Chestnuts are plenty, and the little boy, and the large one too, has found it out. Sunday schools were not quite so largely attended last Sabbath.

William Moyer and family left for Hastings this week. Sorry to lose so fine a family.

The handsomest wedding invitations printed at the "Reporter" office. Call and see our samples.

Mrs. Strohmeier, having suffered for several weeks from a badly sprained knee, is now able to walk again.

### Cold Wave

A cold wave set in Saturday, which showed a sharp frost in some localities on Sunday morning; Monday was cold and windy with light rain and a few snow flakes; Tuesday morning was bright but cold. Stove fires were set going to keep persons comfortable.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

**Mingle's Shoe Store.**

Bellefonte.

**When You Visit Bellefonte**

Take the time to visit this store and look over the superb stock in every department.

Your visit to the store may be the means of defraying the whole expense of your trip to the city. Others have had such experience here—why not you?

GARMANS.

**Black Dress Goods.**

It would be impossible to keep abreast of the present demand for Black Mohairs, Serges and Silicians had not a long look ahead and a clear discernment of present conditions led to ample provision long in advance. GARMANS.

**Better black Dress Goods.**

Pick up any one of the half hundred styles shown here and you will find a texture, dye and finish that are vastly ahead of the ordinary article. Careful buying does it for you, for us, and the prices are on this low level.

**CARMANS,**

Bellefonte, - Penna.

**Our Prices Bring the People.** | **THE GLOBE** | **Our Assortment Is the Best.**

**Our Values Are the Greatest.** | Dry Goods and Millinery. | **Our Customers Remain Our Friends.**

We are growing all the time.

We are ever alive to the interests of our customers, and we strive to merit their friendship.

Summer is past, leaving with us the pleasant recollections of a prosperous business, and we welcome Fall with the assurance of an interesting trade.

We have tons of Dry Goods at prices that will keep us the centre of attraction.

Nothwithstanding all assertions to the contrary, we are still selling Fibre Chamois at 25 cents a yard. Don't be humbugged with talk about a superior quality and paying more money for it. We guarantee ours to be the very best.

DRESS GOODS.

We are safe in saying we have the only Dress Goods stock in town We cannot only show all the leading things, but also a full iine of novelties.

We make a specialty of our Black Dress Goods Dept. We can show over fifty styles in black to select from.

Half Wool Cashmeres, 36 inches wide, only 16c a yard, worth fully 25c. 30 different colors to select from.

Strictly all wool Serges in Navy Blue, Brown and Black, only 25c. We guarantee these all wool.

All wool Cloths, 33c, worth 50c.

All wool Cloths, 50 in. wide, 48c. These goods were never sold under 75c.

French Broadcloth, 50 in. wide, 75c, regular price of these goods is $1.25.

All wool Red Flannel, good width and good quality for 15c a yard. Wider and better goods at 20c, worth 30c.

30 in. Red Shaker Flannel, only 27c. These goods are woven 36 in. wide and shrunk down to 30 in. The quality is most excellent.

Cotton Flannels, 4 1-2c a yard. Better Cotton Flannels, 6c a yd. Extra good Cotton Flannels only 8c

Red Table Linen guaranteed fast colors at 30c. These goods are usnally sold at 50c a yard. We can give you extra values in Bleached and Unbleached Table Linen at 28, 36 and 58c a yard. These goods are well worth your inspection when you visit this store.

Our Wrap and Cloak Department is now open. We will give you big values in this dept. You will save a big five dollar bill on your your Winter Wrap if you will look at our stock before buying.

We can show three times the quantity and variety that you can find in any other establishment in the city.

We are making our Cloak Department one of the main features of our store.

The reputation which we acquired by merit during our first season as the

**LEADING MILLINERS,**

will be upheld by us.

Our Millinery Dept. is superintended by an artist of unquestioned ability, and all work turned out by us will be of the highest degree of excellence.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.